WORLD SOCCER

TWO SHILLINGS
AUSTRALIA & S. AFRICA 2s. 6d.
NORTH AMERICA 35 cents

WORLD SOCCER SEPTEMBER 1963

Bukta

Soccer Outfits

are CONSISTENTLY good

— and have been for over 50 years, during which time more leading teams have worn Bukta than any other make. Ask your local outfitter for the BUKTA Football Catalogue with over 1,000 different colour combinations.

In case of difficulty write to: Sales Promotion Manager, Bukta, Brinksway, Stockport, Cheshire.

Some of the triumphant Manchester United team in their UMBRO jerseys, shorts and hose

WIN AGAIN AT WEMBLEY FOR THE FIFTH CONSECUTIVE TIME

★ Note also the **adidas** boots the original make with the three stripes

Club Secretaries are invited to write for the free 1963 Umbrochure to Humphreys Bros. Ltd., P.O. Box No. 5, Umbro House, Wilmslow, Cheshire

This free offer applies U.K. only. Overseas enquiries must include 5/- to cover packing and postage.

THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE

World Soccer

1 LUDGATE CIRCUS BUILDINGS LUDGATE CIRCUS, LONDON, E.C.4., ENGLAND. CENtral 6818-9.

Editor
JACK ROLLIN
Editorial & Advertisement Director ROBERT J. BOLLE

WORLD SOCCER is published monthly by Echo Publications (London) Ltd., 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4, England. Situated at this address are the magazine's Editorial, Advertising and Publishing offices. Printed by The Carlton Press, The Broadway, Chesham, Bucks.

EDITORIAL CONTRIBUTIONS will be gladly received for consideration, providing such items (articles or photographs) are accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope. No responsibility will be accepted for the return of manuscripts or photographs if this condition is not observed. The Editor cannot accept responsibility for loss or injury during transit.

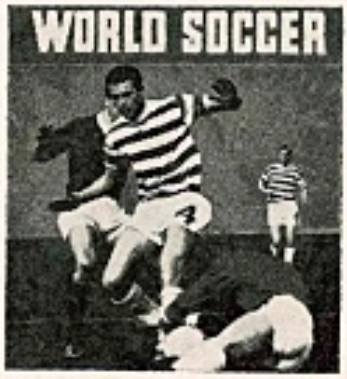
SUBSCRIPTION RATES are as follows: One Year £1-8-0 (U.S.A. and Canada 5 dollars); two years £2-10-0 (U.S.A. and Canada 9 dollars).

OVERSEAS CIRCULATION: Agents in all countries are urgently needed to help develop the circulation of WORLD SOCCER. Distributing organisations and individual circulation specialists interested in handling WORLD SOCCER at very favourable terms should contact The Circulation Manager, WORLD SOCCER, 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4, England.

ADVERTISING: Rate Card and details supplied on application to Advertisement Director.

September contents

		Page
International Post-Mortem	*Gordon Jeffery*	4
Country or Club?	*Brian Glanville*	6
Book Reviews	*Stuart Shaw*	7
Real Madrid visit Rangers	*John Stone*	8
Record-Breaking Brazilian	*Eric Batty*	9
Hanging Latin Fire!	*Gordon Jeffery*	10
Forthcoming Events	*Eric Batty*	12
Lancashire Club's Challenge	*Tom Jagger*	13
English Review	*Leslie Page*	14
Irish News	*Colin McAlpin*	16
Goalscorers in Internationals	*Roger Macdonald*	17
The French Scene	*Jerry Weinstein*	18
Italy's Aim is World Power	*Roger Macdonald*	20
Africa Looks at TV	*Norman D. Reich*	23
Serious Soccer Needed	*Colin McAlpin*	25
Another Canuck For England	*Jeff Cross*	25
Bundesliga Bonanza	*Eric Batty*	26
Australian Round-Up	*Andrew Dettre*	28
Eire Round-Up	*Tom Muldowney*	29
European Commentary	*Gordon Jeffery*	30
Around The World Stories		33
Spotlight on Austrian Football	*Bernard Moser*	34
Classified Results		37



This month's front cover . . .

Our picture this month is taken from the Rangers-Celtic Scottish Cup Final replay of last season when Rangers were successful by three clear goals following a 1-1 draw. (Planet.)

what to look for in next month's edition

In the October edition of WORLD SOCCER, Gordon Jeffery will compile a special feature on the Rapan Cup which many forecast to be the forerunner of a European League. Other items will include contributions from our regular team of correspondents including Brian Glanville, Eric Batty, Roger Macdonald, Jerry Weinstein, etc., and will embrace varied topics of world-wide soccer interest. In order to avoid disappointment, place a regular order at your newsagent for the International Magazine WORLD SOCCER.

SEPTEMBER WORLD SOCCER 1963
VOL. 3 No. 12

for a sports library you can't equal

SPORTSMAN'S BOOK CLUB

Selected by JOHN ARLOTT

One of the supreme joys of sport is recollection and through an SBC bargain-priced library of wonderful books you can share the experiences and memories of great players and commentators. Join today and get (for a fraction of normal prices) six wonderful bargains, one from the Introductory books and then five regular monthly 5s. 9d. choices chosen by John Arlott.

SBC MONTHLY CHOICES

● **MANY A SLIP** *by Colin Ingleby-Mackenzie*
The stimulating and humorous autobiography of the well-known Hampshire captain.
SEPTEMBER CHOICE *Oldbourne Press* **17s. 6d.; SBC 5s. 9d.**

● **DON DAVIES: 'An Old International'** *by Jack Cox*
Don Davies, the famous *Guardian* correspondent, was killed in the Munich air disaster: this is his biography and a selection of his *Guardian* writings.
OCTOBER CHOICE *Stanley Paul* **25s.; SBC 5s. 9d.**

● **A FUNNY THING HAPPENED ON MY WAY TO SPURS** *by Jimmy Greaves*
The famous soccer star describes his eventful career: amusing, lively and perceptive.
NOVEMBER CHOICE *Nicholas Kaye* **15s.; SBC 5s. 9d.**

● **A TALE OF TWO TESTS** *by Richie Benaud*
The great Australian captain describes two crucial matches — one the tied Test; the other the Manchester Test in 1961.
DECEMBER CHOICE *Hodder & Stoughton* **12s. 6d.; SBC 5s. 9d.**

● **FOR WOLVES AND ENGLAND** *by Ron Flowers*
A really exciting and authentic soccer "life," with all the thrills of League and World Cup competitions. Plates.
JANUARY 1964 CHOICE *Stanley Paul* **16s.; SBC 5s. 9d.**

● **MY WORLD OF CRICKET** *by Neil Harvey*
A lively cricket book from one of the liveliest of post-war Test players. Plates.
FEBRUARY CHOICE *Hodder & Stoughton* **15s.; SBC 5s. 9d.**

Introductory 5/9 Volumes
(subject to availability)

1. **MASTERS OF SOCCER** *by M. Edelstone & T. Delaney* (Normally 18/-)
2. **IT'S ALL IN THE GAME** *by Johnny Haynes* (Normally 21/-)
3. **STRIKING FOR SOCCER** *by Jimmy Hill* (Normally 18/-)
4. **ASTON VILLA** *by Peter Morris* (Normally 25/-)
5. **FOOTBALLER'S FIRESIDE BOOK** *Ed. by Terence Delaney* (Normally 25/-)

FREE

If you're already a member why not win yourself a free football or cricket ball or four free books by enrolling a friend in SBC?

—JOIN SPORTSMANS BOOK CLUB—

To: SPORTSMANS BOOK CLUB, NEW ENROLMENTS, 10-13 Bedford Street, London, W.C.2.

I will join SBC ☐ taking ..... (title) as my first book and accepting a minimum of a further five consecutive monthly choices from ..... (month). Thereafter if I resign I will give one month's notice; or ☐ taking six consecutive monthly choices from ..... (month). Thereafter if I resign I will give one month's notice.

☐ I will pay 5s. 9d. (plus 1s. postage and packing) for each monthly choice on receipt.

☐ I enclose 34s. 6d. (plus 6s. postage and packing) for six monthly choices.

Overseas and Eire. Please remit in advance for a minimum of six choices; payment by cheque in any currency is acceptable.

SIGNATURE .....
(Mr., Mrs., Miss)
ADDRESS .....
(Block letters)
.....

If under 16, signature of parent or guardian. .....

TIME FOR A POST-CHILE OVERALL LOOK

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Each month on these pages we go back over the major internationals played since the last issue. The particular games featured are indicated at the head of the article for quick reference.

by GORDON JEFFERY

JULY is ever a quiet month for International matches. Last year was exceptional in that we were all still living in the recollections and the arguments thrown up by the World Cup matches of the previous month. Even in July itself there were a couple of International matches played that were worth noting. Norway were engaged in both: at home they played against Malta who had journeyed to Denmark to play the first leg of their European Nations Cup-tie and who then took the opportunity of playing a return friendly against Norway at Trondheim.

Then Norway went off to Reykjavik to act as sparring partners for Iceland preparing for their Nations Cup match against the Republic of Ireland. These matches marked virtually the kick-off of the Second Nations Cup competition (Norway against Sweden in Oslo in mid-June was actually the start), that has now seen the elimination of several countries including, of course, England and Wales, and Czechoslovakia.

The absence of matches this July does give me the chance to pause from trying to keep up with day-by-day results and instead to take a more detached view of the overall position since Brazil retained the World Cup in Santiago on June 17, 1962—a detached view that I must limit mainly to Europe.

The South American countries have completed since the World Cup their equivalent to the European Nations Cup—and a much older competition, but their South American Championship was staged in a single country, Bolivia, and all the matches (twenty-one of them) were played in the three-week period from March 10 to 21, 1963. In many ways, of course, the organisation of the South American Championships is better designed to reveal the deserved champion that is that of the European Nations Cup. The latter has got the merit of home and away legs but it is still a Cup competition subject to the hazards of the "draw" so far as pairings are concerned. Thus, to give but one example, whilst Denmark, having disposed of Malta, are paired against Albania in the Second Round, Italy and the Soviet Union are also drawn against each other. Either Italy or the Soviet Union, in other words, have to drop out whilst either Denmark or Albania move on to the next round.

I am not, incidentally, complaining about the nature of the Nations Cup competition, nor at the good fortune that will help a small country to progress whilst larger ones are eliminated, but simply emphasising that, in theory, the South American Championship, with every entering country playing against each of the others, and the final places determined on a league basis, is a better way of determining the real champions. The one obvious defect that the host country has an advantage is balanced by the fact that the disadvantage is the same for all other entering countries—and, of course, the venue varies from Championship to Championship. The unfortunate circumstances this year, as we have reported before in dealing specifically with the South American Championship, was that Brazil sent only their "C" XI and Argentina something between their "A" and their "B" XI, whilst the two other important soccer-nations these days in the area, Chile and Uruguay, did not enter. Except therefore when, as in the case of Brazil's recent tour, European nations are concerned with them, this review will exclude South American Internationals in the period.

Excluded

The accompanying table, according to my records, shows the profit-and-loss account of the main European nations for the period from July 1, 1962, and June 30, 1963. The only excluded nation of wide importance is, of course, the Soviet Union. They have entertained, since leaving Chile after losing to the host country in the World Cup quarter-finals, Morocco and Sweden—beating the former and losing to the latter. They have at the moment one eye fixed on the 1964 Olympics and the other on the 1966 World Cup with perhaps some concern about retaining the European Nations Cup. We shall be in a better position to assess with what degree of concern when, later this year, they play their Second Round match against Italy. I get the impression that the major "State-amateur" countries, as Hungary, Yugoslavia and Czechoslovakia, are prepared to accept that there is nowadays no great significance to winning the Olympics Soccer Tournament. It never was of any use as a means of suggesting the world champions of football since the Games started after professionalism was officially accepted in Britain and thus the best footballers were excluded. It did serve as a useful means of competitive contact for the "new" soccer countries of the world in the years immediately after the First World War until more and more of them had to acknowledge their professionalism and had to field weaker sides in the Olympics. This, of course, had its advantage in that it hastened the inauguration of the World Cup.

With South America as a whole and virtually all Europe (the Scandinavians were the exceptions) acknowledging their

● *Continued on page 36*

With his broken leg in plaster, Terry Medwin is taken from London airport in an ambulance having been flown from Capetown after his injury sustained while on tour with Spurs in South Africa. (P.A.I.)

The authentic Frido pattern means better ball control!

says
STANLEY MATTHEWS

Precision manufacture, plus design correct to the finest detail make Frido the most popular training ball in Britain today.
Made from long-life, shape retaining vinyl, they stand up to years of toughest play. For club use or for kick-about pleasure Frido sports balls represent superlative value.

The Perfect Soccer Ball...

Frido VINYL BALL

FRIDO MASTER BALL
Football pattern and regulation size and weight (Approx. 15 ozs)
Repairable and inflatable
Colour: Brown or White
Price: 10/11 each inc. adaptor
Also size 4. Price: 9/6 each inc. adaptor

FRIDO 'A' BALL
Football Pattern
Weighing approx. 8½ ozs.
Size 8½ ins.
Repairable and inflatable
Colour: White or Red.
Price: 6/9 each inc. adaptor

TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR and other leading clubs

Train with the fabulous FRIDOMASTER. Its tough vinyl construction and authentic football pattern, ensures ideal performance every time.

Both INFLATABLE & REPAIRABLE!

FRIDO LIMITED
VICTOR WORKS, HOULDSWORTH ST. REDDISH, Nr. STOCKPORT.

CLUB OR COUNTRY ?:

Legislation is the only answer it seems to a current international worry

asks

BRIAN GLANVILLE

FOR the past fifteen years, international football has gone through its varied evolutions under a cloud; a cloud of unreality. Some of the—potentially—strongest countries in the world have subsided into mediocrity, because they have been pillaged by foreign clubs.

The principal sufferer has beyond doubt been Argentina. The trouble began long ago; away back in the early 'thirties, when the Italians ransacked a brilliant Argentinian Olympic team. Monti and Orsi were signed by Juventus, Guaita went, if my memory serves me right, to Roma; and there were others besides. These three all played in the victorious 1934 Italian World Cup team; all the more ironic that the Argentinians did not compete at all in 1934 or 1938 World Cups, for fear that other stars would follow Monti and Orsi. Orsi it was, too, who scored the vital equalising goal in the Final against the Czechs, with an extraordinary, curving shot which he was unable to repeat the following day, unopposed.

It was in 1947, however, that the real exodus from the Argentine began, and then it was not to Italy, but to Colombia. Colombia was not at the time a member of F.I.F.A., the Argentinian pros were striking for better pay and conditions and, led by the famous centre-forward Perdenera and the brilliant roving centre-half, Nestor Rossi, they swarmed into Bogota. Alfredo Di Stefano, suborned by Rossi—a colleague at River Plate—was one of those to go; and they went by the dozen, bleeding Argentinian football of its best men.

It was this, no doubt, which really accounted for the Argentinian decision not to compete in the 1950 World Cup. By 1957, they had a fine team again—Di Stefano was in Spain, the open door to Colombia had closed, Nestor Rossi was back. Fielding a brilliant inside-forward trio made up of "the angels with dirty faces", Maschio, Angelillo and Sivori—*El Trio de la Muerte*, or the trio of death—Argentine won the South American Championship in Peru. Hardly had they done so than the Italians swooped. Maschio went to Bologna, Angelillo to Internazionale, Sivori to Juventus (the only one of the three who remain with his original Italian club, to this day). The following year, it was a pallid apology for an Argentinian team which played, and disgraced itself, in Sweden, losing 6-1 to the Czechs and being pelted with rubbish on its return to Buenos Aires.

Complete

But how on earth can the poor Argentinians be expected to compete when their football has to supply the needs of Italy and Spain? Look at the stars who have gone to Italy: Tacchi and Cucchiaroni, the international left-wingers, Ernesto Grillo, to Milan—though he came back—Pedro Manfredini to Roma, Pancho Lojacono to Fiorentina, Lanerossi Vicenza (his first Italian club) and Roma. Until this summer, Angelillo, Lojacono and Manfredini were all on Roma's books, now one dropping out, now another. What couldn't the Argentinians have done with all three of them?

Even the Brazilians, twice World Champions, must now be ruefully contemplating the fact that their two best centre-forwards of the moment are now . . . Italian internationals. It could scarcely be more ironic that when Santos, the pride of Brazilian club football, lost 4-0 to Milan in the Tournament of Milan, all four goals should be scored by José Altafini (alias Mazzola) Brazil's centre-forward in three of their 1958 World Cup games. And Angelo Sormani, readily discarded by Santos after their European tour a couple of years ago, and sold to Mantova, is now Italy's first choice, and has just been transferred to Roma for the equivalent of 500 million lire. Not to mention the thin, clever Zague, now playing in Mexico, whom the Mexicans think the second best Brazilian in the world (they allege that Pelé told Santos there wasn't room there for both of them), Dino Sani, a gifted schemer for Milan, and Vinicio, who has graced Italian football for years past.

The Brazilians, however—and the Argentinians—seem perpetually capable of renewing their supply of gifted players. It has not been so easy for little countries like Sweden and Denmark. To me, one of the most romantic successes—or near successes—of post-war football was that of Sweden in reaching the World Cup Final of 1958, with a team reinforced by previously "lost" stars. Lost, that is to say, to Italian football, where their new status as professionals for long barred them from playing for Sweden's nominally amateur team.

In 1948, the Swedish team which won the Olympic Games was one of the best ever produced by Europe. Only a marvellous individual display and three fine goals by Stanley Mortensen had enabled England to beat them, the previous year. But the Italian clubs quickly gobbled up Gunnar and Bertil Nordahl, Nils Liedholm and Gunnar Gren, while Spain accounted for little Garvis Carlsson, an inside-left of delightful artistry. As for the Danes, who majestically took third place, they immediately lost the tall John Hansen—so formidable in the air—and his partner, Carl Praest (Rest of Europe left-winger) to Juventus, to be followed by Karl Aage Hansen, who joined "Juve" after a sojourn at Atalanta.

Possible

I remember John Hansen explaining the decline of Danish football to me at his Coca Cola factory in Copenhagen ("I run it like a football team") on the grounds that "we lost two complete national teams", so that it was no longer possible for young players to come into a side and be supported by veterans. In his own first game, he said, he had a veteran left-half behind him, an experienced left-winger by his

MINERVA

THE SUPREME NAME IN FOOTBALL

Chosen for Cup Finals and Internationals all over the world

As used by—
Spurs
Wolves
Fulham
Sunderland
Arbroath
Kilmarnock,
etc.

★ *Now Available*

"MINERVA SPECIAL" Black and White two-tone footballs.

IN WHITE, ORANGE, LEMON AND TAN LACE OR LACELESS.

Write for name of nearest stockist to—

THE MINERVA FOOTBALL CO. LTD.,
47 COMMERCE ROAD,
LONDON, N.22

FOOTBALL BADGES
English, Swedish, Russian, Continental and Brazilian. Badges in enamel for sale from 2/9d.
Ask for our price lists.
E. CHRISTENSSONS Bfr.
Store Nygatan, 29, Malmoe, Sweden.

side. That was in 1959, and the following year, it's true. Denmark came back again splendidly, reaching the Olympic Final and beating Hungary on the way, but at once they lost the two Nielsens; Harald to Bologna, Fleming to Atalanta, while Soerensen went to Metz.

The Swedes, meanwhile, had painstakingly and miraculously quickly rebuilt their 1948 side, to take third place in the Brazilian World Cup. What happened? Hasse Jeppson, the centre-forward, went to Italy via Charlton Athletic. Nacka Skoglund, the flaxen haired, nineteen-year-old inside-left, joined Internazionale. Knud Nordahl and the left-winger, Sundqvist, were snapped up by Roma; Stellan Nilsson, another left-winger, chose Genoa; Rosen, the right-half, Sampdoria. It was an absolute decimation. No wonder the poor Swedes failed even to qualify for the World Cup of 1954.

Distance

Is there anything to be done? Nothing, I would say, in the case of unhappy Argentina, defeated by sheer distance, and long ago reconciled to the loss of their foremost stars. But in the other, European instances — Sweden, Denmark, France, Switzerland—there might well be a just solution. F.I.F.A. should promote an agreement in every contract, whereby a player was automatically released for his country for any major competitive match—i.e., in the World or European Nations Cup—provided his club were not playing on the same day.

Nacka Skoglund, the Swedish international winger who went to play in Italy but was released to appear for his country in the 1958 World Cup series. (Planet.)

Not only would this restore dignity to international football; it might also help those Iron Curtain footballers whose countries will not now release them, for fear they'll be lost forever to the national side.

DUKLA'S THIRD U.S. SUCCESS

by ERIC CHARLESON

GORNIK Zabrze, the Polish champions of Section Two, were defeated by West Ham United in the play-offs for the United States International Soccer League Championship of 1963. West Ham drew 1-1 in the first match and won the second game 1-0.

The second encounter was spoiled by unruly demonstrations by a couple of hundred spectators who rioted on the field of play and assaulted the referee who had apparently earlier incensed them by several decisions against the Poles.

When police finally restored order and a new referee was appointed the game continued.

West Ham then met Dukla Prague in the American Challenge Cup which was also played over two legs. The first match went to the Czechs by a single goal victory. In this game the Hammers were handicapped in the later stages by injury to one or two key players but found the Central European team's defence a tough one to get round.

Masopust

Then before 15,000 at Randall's Island the teams drew 1-1, thus giving the title again to Dukla. West Ham opened the scoring in the fortieth minute through Tony Scott, only for Josef Masopust, European Footballer of the Year, to equalise in the sixtieth minute.

Dukla were full of praise for the younger West Ham side and Masopust himself considered them to be a team of great potential.

BOOK REVIEWS Edited by STUART SHAW

THE RISE OF GERRY LOGAN, by Brian Glanville (Secker & Warburg), 18s.

SPORTING fiction however much based upon fact has never been really convincing as a subject and association football has suffered more than most in this respect.

That is until Brian Glanville decided upon Gerry Logan.

But it doesn't take long to realise that the previous dearth was caused by the lack of a writer of sufficient depth of understanding.

In tracing the life of Scottish-born Logan from north-eastern England, to London, over to Italy and back to London again, the author tunes his knowledge of the game and life, in his characteristically perceptive style. The result is an absorbing and accurate up-to-date novel about the world of big-time professional football.

Moreover soccer can be truly grateful for the high standard set by this story. And to borrow a theatrical idiom — now follow that.

INTERNATIONAL FOOTBALL BOOK No. 5, by Stratton Smith and Ernest Hecht (Souvenir Press), 15s.

BY now the arrival of the International Football Book each year marks a special date in the literary library of the soccer connoisseur. And this year's edition which is the fifth since its inception, proves to be just as acceptable as its previous companions.

The difficulty with a book of this description is that it could become stereotyped, but the Souvenir Press through the efforts of the much travelled editors Stratton Smith and Ernest Hecht always manage to provide a new angle of the familiar theme, thus sustaining interest annually.

This edition contains many fine photographs and includes articles by Brian Glanville, Gordon Jeffery, Geoffrey Green, Bobby Charlton, Willy Meisl and Helenio Herrera among others.

SPURS GO MARCHING ON, by Ralph L. Finn (Robert Hale), 15s.

A SEQUEL to *Spurs Supreme*, this book follows a similar pattern to its predecessor mixing reflection, thought and argument with the clippings from actual newspaper reports to illustrate through these pulsating after-match pictures, the story of Tottenham Hotspur after the domestic "double", up to their European Cup Winners Cup.

The theme of this work—certainly a labour of love for its Spurs enthusiast author—is the progression of Spurs from being the best footballing side in Great Britain to one comparable with the best in Europe.

And the words of Dutch referee Leo Horn echo this sentiment: "You can send this Tottenham team anywhere in the world with pride."

LIVING FOR KICKS, by Denis Law (Stanley Paul), 15s.

SUCH has been the controversy, rightly or wrongly, that has surrounded the career of Denis Law that a suggestion for a title for this book might have been "A Law Unto Himself".

Well, the Manchester United star gives a fair assessment of his own abilities both as a player and a person and a couple of hitherto unchallenged Law "images" are well and truly shattered, in an autobiography which is certainly devoid of the milk and water approach of many of its contemporaries.

8 CORRECT DRAWS (7 TIMES IN 7 WEEKS)
is just part of "Winnagraph" Treble Chance record.
Other successes
9 CORRECT DRAWS (6 times in 7 weeks)
8 or 7 CORRECT DRAWS (11 times in 14 weeks)
and THOUSANDS of winning lines on 3 Draws, 4 Aways, Points and FIXED ODDS, etc. Past results can be checked by ALL clients. The inventor has, personally, WON OVER 250 FIRST and second dividends on the Treble Chance Pools. CLIENTS have WON FIRSTS and seconds at the FIRST attempt. Please note that "Winnagraph" is NOT a permutation or syndicate entry, and ALL Clients use the SAME forecasts. Entries can be made with ONE LINE ONLY. NO records or special newspaper are required, and the method can be used year after year. Clients say "Winnagraph" is: ACCURATE — ESSENTIAL — INGENIOUS — EASY-TO-USE—DOES WIN—GENUINE, etc. (Letters may be inspected). The inventor has agreed to offer ALL readers of this paper special "PAY AS YOU WIN" Terms.
WRITE NOW for a FREE BOOK and details to:
"WINNAGRAPH" (Dept. WS), 175 CHURCH STREET, BLACKPOOL.

THE REAL MADRID VISIT THAT MEANS SO MUCH TO RANGERS

Sporting their club colours, supporters of Glasgow Rangers are shown in jubilant mood. Real are at Ibrox on Sept. 25. (P.A.)

Will the Spaniards find this type of reception unnerving to them?

A special date in Scotland's 1963-64 soccer calendar

DIFFERENCES between the Spanish Football Association and Real Madrid finally settled, Scottish soccer fans wait, expectations great, for the forthcoming visit of the ageing but still mighty club from Madrid.

Their meeting with Rangers in the first round of the European Cup competition, in which they were once supreme, is a magnificent send-off to what may well be an equally brilliant season for Scottish football.

Real's visit to Glasgow will, however, be a game apart from the relative insipidness of the ordinary Scottish League programme; a shining, glittering gem in the dull carbon of ordinary fixtures.

What most Rangers fans are debating these days is not the Ibrox Park side's chances of topping their League Cup section which has just got under way (Celtic, Kilmarnock and Queen of the South are their rivals).

They are more concerned with the possibility of Rangers eliminating Real, and possibly going on, for the first time ever, to a final.

No British side has yet achieved the distinction. Rangers, should they beat Real in the opening round, will be well on the way to that elusive goal and to adding another chapter to an already tradition-steeped history.

It has been said that the soccer masters of Madrid are growing old, and not so gracefully; that they are vulnerable in several of the wrong places; that the end of their reign of pleasure — and what pleasure they have given in their time at the top — is almost ended.

Is it at an end?

Admittedly they have lost their stranglehold on the European Cup, which at one time they looked like retaining for evermore, winning the tournament with an ease that would have been monotonous had it not been by such sheer brilliance and artistry.

Admittedly, too, their "chef d'orchestra" Alfredo De Stefano, is no longer young. Nor is Ferenc Puskas, the former galloping Hungarian major of the magnificently-controlled shot, but age has not blunted either's near-supernatural ability to be in the correct position at a specific moment—even though attaining that position has meant merely a three-pace walk.

Important

It is not just Scottish supporters who look forward to Real's arrival in Scotland either. Several of the Rangers players look upon the match as the most important and challenging of their careers so far.

Such a situation is not difficult to understand, however, remembering so vividly what a glorious spectacle Real provided on their last trip to Hampden Park—on May 18, 1960, when they won the European Cup for the fifth time in succession.

Nothing quite so brilliant had ever before been witnessed in Scotland from a club side. "Madrid the Magnificent" screamed the morning headlines: they were accurate to a tee.

Eintracht Frankfurt, beaten 7-3, put up a performance that would have won most matches. Against Real, however, at concert pitch, the Germans just could not follow the same score. Real were on a comparatively different wavelength and how Hampden's crowd clammered to tune in.

It would be wrong to suggest that Real are quite as powerful, perhaps, as they were that night.

Without doubt they have deteriorated slightly, but still must be rated among the world's top clubs.

One man who certainly thinks so will have an opportunity to find out at close quarters, Rangers and Scotland left-half Jim Baxter being particularly excited at the prospect of playing against the old masters of Madrid.

Baxter, himself in world class, has several times been quoted as saying: "I've always wanted to play against Real, particularly Di Stefano and Puskas. I enjoy playing against the world's best players. This is a challenge to which I look forward."

The match is a challenge not only to Baxter. It is the European Cup, Rangers were winning the League title as convincingly as they have done in years with Baxter, who played in fifty-six matches for them as well as seven internationals, being prompter in chief.

Impressive as Rangers were, however, Real Madrid continued to dominate the League scene in Spain, taking the title for the third successive season.

Consistent

Not since February, 1957, have they been beaten on their own ground and when they line up against Rangers in one of the two leagues which open this year's competition, it will be their 52nd appearance in a European Cup match.

Defeats have been few, only ten in fifty-one matches. Six games were drawn and Real were victors in the remaining thirty-five—a record that Rangers must have noted with considerable awe.

Rangers, by comparison, have only played twenty-two matches in the competition, winning twelve, drawing one and losing nine. They have done reasonably well, all things considered, giving their supporters great hopes in 1960 that they would come through to the final.

They lost to ultimate runners-up, Eintracht, and failed to reach the same late stage in their next effort.

On their day, Rangers can beat the best. Baxter, obviously, will play a great part in the way the tie ends for he can, as he proved at Wembley last season, be a match-winner on his own.

★ ***JOHN STONE***

YOU TOO CAN HAVE A BETTER BODY!

Muscle-Building is OUR Business — we guarantee you a SUPERB PHYSIQUE—with Powerful Arms, Deep Chest, Strong Abdominals, and perfect Thigh and Calf Development. No apparatus required.
PACK ON POUNDS of Body-weight and MUSCLE. You can be a SOMEBODY—WITH A BODY! COMPLETE COURSE 20/- ONLY
POST FREE in plain sealed cover from: THE PHYSICAL CULTURE SOCIETY Dept. W.S.1, Holwood House, Holwood Road, Bromley, Kent.

RECORD-BREAKING BRAZILIAN

Altafini set up a new European Cup scoring record when he netted twice in the Wembley final

Player Portrait by
ERIC BATTY

MILAN fans must have been bitterly disappointed recently when former Brazilian centre-forward Giuseppe Altafini announced that he was seeking a new club for next season, for after five years in claret and black he's become one of the club's most popular and effective players. When his first contract expired two years ago, Altafini collected a signing on fee of 40 million Lire (around £24,000) and though he could no doubt obtain an even bigger bonus should he sign again, it seems unlikely that he's merely out after more money.

It seems unlikely too, that he has followed in the path of Jimmy Greaves who spent a few weeks with AC Milan two seasons ago, for after five years in the disciplined and rigorous atmosphere of calcio he must have become accustomed to the "difficult to please" coaches like the bluff Nereo Rocco.

Altafini has made no secret of his liking for Santos FC or at least a return to Brazil, and Milan for their part have long been interested in Pelé, Coutinho and Mengalvio in that order, but it is unlikely that Santos would agree on a part exchange deal for any of their three stars, and even less likely that they'd go to the £½ million fee that Milan will surely demand.

The probability is therefore that Altafini will stay on at San Siro for another crack at the Copa Europa, and attempt to boost still further the goalscoring record for that series which he recently set up. The previous best, recorded by Ferenc Puskas for Real Madrid in 1959-60 was 12, yet though Altafini failed to find the mark in four games—the two ties with Ipswich Town and Dundee he grabbed a total of fourteen. Eight of these goals were obtained on the cheap against Union Luxembourg and four more were added after Milan's matches with Turkish champions Galatasaray, yet the pair he snatched in the final against Benfica proved even to the doubters that as a spearheading raider he has few equals in the game today.

Earned

Joao Jose Altafini was born on 24th July, 1938 at Piricicaba in the state of Sao Paulo. At fifteen, he was playing for his local club FC Piricicaba when Palmeiras persuaded them to part with him, and a year later he was thrust into the first team when their former centre-forward Tozzi was transferred to Lazio (Rome), and then at twenty he was first choice for Brazil when the team left Rio de Janeiro for Sweden and the 1958 World Cup.

It was as Mazzola a nick-name given to him by Palmeiras fans that Altafini played in Sweden and though he was dropped along with Joel and Dida after the goal-less draw with England in the first round, he'd shown enough promise to interest AC Milan, who had first been attracted to him, when he played in Italy with the Brazilian squad training before the World Cup.

Milan at that time were still lacking thrust in attack, following the departure of the burly Swede Gunnar Nordahl two years earlier and though forced to lay out £90,000 for him, Altafini proved to be a bargain buy. In his first season he rattled in 28 league goals which earned him second place in the First Division scorers list, and followed that with 20 and 22 in 1960 and 1961. In 1961-62 he again scored 22 goals this time enough to get him an equal first place with Fiorentina's Milani, and though last season he failed to reach the top ten he more than made up for his league lapses by grabbing fourteen precious goals in the European Cup.

After two years with Milan, Altafini embarked on his second international career, playing first for the Italian League when they beat the English League 4-2 and graduating to Italy's full side through Under-23 and "B" matches in 1960. His qualifications to play for Italy were far stronger than many another South American who has appeared in blue, for though born in Brazil all his grandparents were genuine Italians, but that didn't deter many critics in Chile, Argentina and Brazil from complaining when he arrived in Santiago for the 1962 World Cup to play for Italy alongside Argentina's Enrico Sivori.

With six appearances for Brazil and more than a dozen Italian caps behind him, Altafini's international career is practically over, thanks to F.I.F.A.'s declared intention of outlawing "adopted" or naturalised players, but if he does indeed return to Brazilian football in the near future he could complete a unique hat-trick of World Cup appearances in Brazil's Yellow and Green in three years time.

Capped by Italy, earning a fortune that has been carefully invested, champions of Italy with AC Milan in 1959 and again in 1962, and playing a vital role in Milan's European Cup win last May, it appears that nothing further in Italy presents a real challenge to this mature but still young Brazilian. It would be a pity however if he should be lost to the European game, for apart from Hamburg's Uwe Seeler, no other leader can compare with the dash and fire of Altafini.

It is this extra quality, making him comparable with the old-time British centre-forwards that makes Altafini stand out in Continental football. Stockily-built yet fast and quick on the turn Altafini combines intelligence, ball skill and punch, and where the usual Continental centre-forward is content to play football and gather a few goals Altafini has the drive and energy to chase even the half chances. Passes that go astray, clearances that go straight through to the opposing goalkeeper after the first bounce, but still Altafini chases them. One touch with head or foot is enough, if Altafini can reach the ball in time, is enough to beat an oncoming 'keeper, and it is this willingness to chase everything that brings a good percentage of his goals.

Chances

The Italians, with their penchant for defence invariably "double-mark" Altafini in league matches, yet with three men in close attendance in the penalty area he still manages to create his own chances and gets goals. Quick off the mark, he goes to meet the ball; feints well to either side; jumps high and places his headers accurately—a real danger man—yet the quality which makes him stand out for me is his ability to hit the ball towards goal on the turn.

With his back to the goal, as the ball comes to him, Altafini feints sending his body guard one way and creating the vital gap through which he can shoot—then quick as a flash he pivots through a 180 degree turn to hit the ball, anything up to chest height like a thunderbolt.

Altafini (white shirt) causes consternation in the Benfica goalmouth during the European Cup Final at Wembley. Eric Batty tells the story of this double Brazilian-Italian International on this page. (M.P.I.)

Pele and a king-size ornament or how to tell weather via a Brazilian and a German barometer. Dead clever these Chinese! (Metelmann.)

HANGING LATIN FIRE!

THE national League Championships have, to varying degrees, been hanging fire somewhat in South America. In Argentina, for example, play was suspended during the week of the Presidential and General Elections — these were thought liable to have caused enough excitement without adding the fuel of football fervour! (Or giving propagandists the opportunity of getting to work on a ready-made crowd of tens of thousands in a soccer stadium?)

In Uruguay, Penarol set off to play South American Club Cup matches and then, in a country where the leading clubs can dictate to their League Committees in a way that would be quite impossible for any club in most European countries, decided to continue touring in the western lands of South America. With League play held up in Penarol's absence, Racing (of Uruguay, not Argentina) went off to play in Peru, and Cerro popped over to a Europe still much congested by touring Brazilian clubs.

Cancellation

Curiously whilst the Uruguay League fixtures were thus suspended, a hurricane swept over Montevideo, the Uruguayan capital, and caused the cancellation of a number of friendly matches that had been arranged between some of the stay-at-home clubs. Had it been a normal week of League fixtures these too would have had to be postponed. One reader justified disappointed by all this was our Buenos Aires observer, John Deges, who had planned a trip to Montevideo that would have given him the chance to measure up on current Uruguayan play. He had accepted that the League matches were "off" but a friendly between Nacional and Defensor would have been worth seeing. Instead, there was the hurricane. . . .

Slowly, however, most of the big clubs of South America are settling into the routine of national League matches. Bangu, Portuguesa, Fluminense and the rest of the Rio-centred Brazilian clubs are back from Italy, France, Germany, Italy, Sweden, Norway, the Soviet Union and so on, and have kicked-off in the 1963 Carioca Championship. Santos and the lesser fry of the Sao Paulo region start a little later in the year. Fluminense and Vasco da Gama both got off to good starts in Rio with four goals apiece but these are too early days to have much to relate about Brazilian League play.

The main progress has been in Argentina of course where, although it is very much Buenos Aires dominated, the League Championship is generally regarded as of greater importance than it is in other South American countries. Five matches had been played by each club when I reported last month — now they have each played nine, and the news is that River are still unbeaten at the top of the table. But they are not the only unbeaten club! Very close, increasingly close, on their heels are Independiente.

Looking back over what I did write last month (as a precaution — that I should always take but do not! — that I am not now writing something blatantly contradictory of it!) I see that, after referring to Independiente's emphatic fifth match win by five goals to nil over the hitherto one-hundred-percenters Atlanta, I wrote that last season Independiente also started well "and were not beaten until their ninth match. Then they lost two in succession — and drew the third."

Three drawn

This season they have already advanced one stage at least further on by winning their ninth match against Gimnasia by three goals to nil. Gimnasia, stuck on the bottom with only three points from three drawn matches, are not enjoying the best of luck this season. Against a confident Independiente they played well to hold the opposition until the interval when the score was still 0-0. Then Gimnasia lost Escalante through injury and had to play the rest of the match with ten men. Six minutes after the resumption Independiente went ahead when their centre-back, Rolan, scored with a thirty-yard shot, and later in the half centre-forward Rodriguez added two more goals.

The previous week Independiente had beaten the promoted club, Banfield, by three goals to one and whilst they had been gathering these four points, the leaders River Plate had been dropping a point to both Velez Sarsfield (3-3) and Banfield (2-2). River had, for that matter, drawn their seventh match also (1-1 against Huracan) to start a run of three draws in a row — scarcely the results of potential champions! Independiente also drew the day that River were drawing with Huracan and they are now just one point behind with fourteen points from their five wins and four draws to River Plate's fifteen points from six wins and three draws.

Independiente's draw incidentally was against Velez Sarsfield and by exactly the same score (3-3) as Velez drew with River Plate the following week. Velez had started the season with a win, over Racing, then mustered only two draws and two defeats in their next four matches. But they are clearly improving again with a win over Gimnasia, two good draws with the League leaders River and Independiente, and a single goal defeat by Argentinos Juniors. Banfield, although they have yet to gain their first win, are also steadily improving after losing two of their first four matches. They have now drawn six out of nine matches — the last draw being against River. River, it is true, are missing their (and the League's) leading goal-scorer Artime who is injured. Even so Banfield were doing well to be leading two-one at the interval and with just a little more experience they might well have been the first club to defeat River in the League this season. As it was, Onega, taking over Artime's role of goalscorer in chief for River, got his second goal of the match, River salvaged a point and Banfield still await their first win. Argentinos Juniors, Chacarita, Rosario Central and San Lorenzo are the clubs they have to play to complete the first half of the season's matches and with Rosario and San Lorenzo below them in the current table and Chacarita Juniors only one place and one point above them, it seems a reasonable bet that the elusive win may not much longer evade Banfield, the promoted club.

Spluttering

For Banfield then the future looks reasonably bright. For last season's champions, Boca Juniors, however, 1963 has not been a very happy season so far. Boca, after starting off well with a 4-1 win over Argentinos Juniors (not until their eighth match were

South American Commentary . . . . . by GORDON JEFFERY

Argentinos again defeated), were soon spluttering along instead of running smoothly, and a draw with Banfield, a one-nil win over Gimnasia and two successive defeats (0-3 to Rosario Central and 1-3 to Estudiantes de la Plata) in their last four matches does not suggest that they have got anywhere near to their form of last season. In an effort to improve, Boca have been introducing one or two players from their reserves and it was one of these, Rojas, who scored their only goal against Estudiantes — the latter, incidentally, are having a good season so far with eleven points from their nine matches compared with their last season's final total of only twenty points.

The position in Argentina then, after nine matches, is that River Plate still lead with fifteen points, Independiente are second with fourteen, and Atlanta third with thirteen. Their line-ups vary occasionally because of injury but, at full strength, they are likely to be represented by the following players these days:

River Plate: A. Carrizo; Ramos Delgado, Grispo; Sainz, Cap, Varacka; Onega, Pando, Artime, Delem and Roberto.

Independiente: Trucchia; Navarro, Decaria; Ferreiro, Rolan, Maldonado; Vazquez, Conigliaro, M. Rodriguez, Savoy and Guagliardi.

Atlanta: Gatti; Claria, Lazarini; Bettinotti, Griguol, Bonczuck; Luna, Conde, Fernandez, Castro and Carone.

Boca Juniors' decline was sharply reflected in the lack of interest in their home leg in the South American Champions Cup competition against Universidad de Chile. Only twenty thousand spectators watched the match in Buenos Aires. Arturo Yamasaki, the Peruvian referee who emerged from the World Cup matches in Chile as among the best of Latin American match officials, was in charge of the teams who lined up:

Boca Juniors: Roma; Edson, Marzolini; Orlando, Novarini, Rattin; Corbatta, A. Rojas, Menendez, Sanfilippo and Gonzalez. (Substitutes are permitted in this competition and Simeone came on at right-half when Orlando moved to centre and Novarini went off.)

Universidad de Chile: Pacheco; Villanueva, Donoso; Navarro, Contreras, Moris; O. Rojas, Alvarez, Campos, Sepulveda and Marcos.

It was never a very good game from a football student's viewpoint but at least the crowd had a Boca win to cheer even if their almost non-stop pressing in the second half (after an even goal-less first half) could only produce a single goal — scored by Gonzalez. One goal may not be enough, however, to see Boca through on aggregate against the Chilean champions.

Certainly it seems that there will be a bigger attendance than twenty thousand to watch the return match in Santiago where the good effects of staging the 1962 World Cup final matches are still showing. There were eighty thousand spectators, for example, to watch the "needle" First Division match between the "old masters" of Chile, Colo Colo, and the reigning champions, Universidad de Chile. Colo Colo won the match by two goals to nil and so went to the top with ten points compared with the nine gathered by each of Universidad de Chile, Wanderers and Ferrobadminton (the latter pair incidentally played each other at the same time as Colo Colo and Universidad were meeting, and shared two goals). Since then, amongst a number of still unclassified results, I have made a note that Colo Colo have beaten Ferrobadminton 5-1 and Wanderers have beaten Union Calera 4-1. I have seen no recent League results for Universidad — probably partly because of their South American Cup jaunt to Argentina. However the present indication seems to be that Colo Colo are staging a considerable come-back in Chile.

Gathered

Inter-club matches, apart from competitive ones like those in the South American Champions Cup, are frequent in South America — a fact that might be an additional reason for the lower interest in that competition than there is, in Europe, in the European Champions Cup. International matches, save for Tournaments staged at a single venue between several countries, are less frequent but Uruguay and Argentina are due to play each other soon *after* this commentary goes to press but, I hope, *before* I need complete my monthly International Post-Mortem. It may, therefore, be possible to include some comments about their matches in that feature. Meanwhile I might conclude news of South America with a reference to the Spanish club, Barcelona's visit to Buenos Aires. Not because it does make a change from the South American clubs' "invasions" (welcome ones, of course!) of Europe to note traffic in the reverse direction, but because Barcelona's fixture against a Buenos Aires XI gave the Argentinians the chance to test several players who must have been in the running for selection for the full national eleven.

And if they wished for a test, they did get a stern one as Barcelona, transformed perhaps by their end of season winning of the Spanish Cup that eradicated some of the disappointments of the season as a whole, turned in a superlative performance. Barcelona fielded a multi-national eleven of Pesudo in goal, Maranon, Eladio and Gracia as the three backs, Verges and the Belgian Goyvaerts at wing-half; Zaballa, Pereda, Zaldua, Kocsis and Cubilla in the forward line. (Barcelona were moving on from Buenos Aires to Montevideo to play Nacional, the old club of the Uruguayan star Cubilla, in a match too late for reporting here.) Cubilla it was who, in the first half, opened the scoring for Barcelona and Kocsis, still a regular scorer, and Verges, from the penalty spot, got two more in the second half. The Argentinians failed to score but the interest in this commentary is with their selection (to be compared later perhaps with the national selection). The players in any case seem not to have been restricted to those of Buenos Aires since two Rosario players were included! These were the 'keeper, Andrade, and the very highly thought-of inside-right, Enrique Fernandez. The First Division newcomers, Banfield, also supplied two players — Vazquez at left-half and Lopez at outside-right. Galeano (Gimnasia) was at right-back and Huracan's Vidal at left-back. Albrecht, once of Charcarita Juniors but now San Lorenzo, was centre-half and Ferreiro of Independiente right-half. Racing's San Lorenzo was centre-forward, Argentinos' Lallana outside-left and the inside-left was Rodriguez — no initial given in the line-up but I suspect Huracan's inside-left J. J. Rodriguez and not Independiente's centre-forward Mario Rodriguez.

More news of events in the New World will be given, of course, in next month's issue.

Penarol goalkeeper Maidana flicks over a drive from a Botafogo forward during the match in Montevideo last year when the Uruguayan champions won 2-1. (A.P.I.)

FORTHCOMING EVENTS . . . . . SEPTEMBER

INTERNATIONAL SEASON IN REAL EARNEST

THE international season opens again in earnest this month, with one or two interesting clashes counting for the European Nations Cup. For France, the 'new' France which beat England 5-2, and like the New Franc said to be ten times stronger is given an early opportunity to prove itself by beating Bulgaria who pushed them off the road to Chile two years ago (writes ERIC BATTY).

I rather doubt, if the French will do it, for as we go to press, Andre Lerond has definitely withdrawn from international football, and Yvon Douis the brains of the attack and Monaco's key man seems set to join Juventus. Apart from that, the French side certainly didn't impress me as much as they did many other observers. Bearing in mind that England asked for that hiding in Paris by naming one of the most inept teams in years, and furthermore that the French success that might/still is their only win in nearly two years effort it seems unlikely to me that they'll put one over on much improved Bulgaria.

In Paris it might be quite different for Bulgarian football still doesn't travel well, but at home in their own Vassil-levski stadium the Bulgarians have been holding the best teams in Europe.

INTERNATIONALS

Norway v. Denmark (Oslo)	17
Sweden v. Yugoslavia (Stockholm)	18
Poland v. Turkey (Warsaw)	22
Russia v. Hungary (Moscow)	
Holland v. Czechoslovakia (Amsterdam)	25
Austria v. Eire (Vienna)	
West Germany v. Turkey (Berlin)	28
Bulgaria v. France (Sofia)	29
France "B" v. Holland "B" (Lyon)	

The game of the month in my view is the second leg of the Sweden-Yugoslavia argument. Two months ago, the two sides met in Belgrade and the Swedes surprised everyone by holding their opponents to a goal-less draw, and are now confident of success. Certainly that result was a surprise, though a closer investigation reveals several points that make it appear less certain that the Yugoslavs will be knocked out in Stockholm. First the Swedes were able to call on several of their "foreign" stars on loan from their Italian clubs—Hamrin, Jonsson, Bergmark, and in September when calcio is beginning to hum again the employers of these players are less likely to release them. The Swedes therefore will be limited to players from Norrkoping, AIK and the like. On the other hand, the Yugoslavs were without their key goalgetter Jerkovic in the Belgrade game and assuming they are at full strength for the second leg I still fancy them to go through to the final again.

There's an interesting situation in these Belgrade-Stockholm struggle for Sweden's coach Torsten Lindberg and the Yugoslav selector Ljubomir Lovric are old foes. The last time they opposed each other was in the Final of the 1948 Olympic Games football tournament when they were both wearing the goalkeeper's jersey's. Sweden won that tussle, 3-1.

Turkey, still struggling to join the ranks of the top class soccer countries make another bid to establish themselves by visiting Poland and West Germany. The Poles, in and out, and seldom realising the promise they sometimes show, can play good football, but don't always make it pay in terms of goals, and in any case have yet to reach the peak of fitness generally achieved by the teams of Western Europe where the demanding league programmes make sure that even the most skilful players back their talent with stamina.

West Germany on the other hand could be a stern test, though it seems likely that Schnellinger the German's top player of the moment might well be in Italy, while Uwe Seeler appears to be past his best. The Germans who have relied to a very great extent on this pair during the past two or three season's could be in for a poor spell, and should the Turks do well in their two match tour it will not necessarily prove that they are once more on the up-grade. We've seen enough from players like Lefter, Can, Metin and Turgay to know that the Turks are going to be a force soon, but like the Poles they are probably not yet ready to create a series of big surprises.

Olympic

It seems strange that with England out of the Nations Cup, Austria and the Republic of Ireland should still have a very real interest in the series, though that perhaps is all to the good. It wouldn't do if the stronger always won, but at the same time it would be difficult to find two poorer sides than this pair. The Austrians, short of talent while their league clubs are busily buying up foreigners at bargain prices, and Eire having to beg the top English clubs for the release of their players, appear on paper to be real outsiders.

Though the Irish particularly lack top class players, and have few experienced men from whom to make their choice, wearing the green shirt seems to bring out a fire and enthusiasm that Englishmen never seem to emulate. Ordinary players seem to grow in stature playing for Eire, and though they are a safer bet at Dalymount Park, I wouldn't think the Austrians will find them easy to overcome, particularly as Vienna's best player Hanappi still carries on his feud with the international boss Karl Decker and refuses to play for Osterreich.

The Russia-Hungary clash is another interesting match though this fixture is purely

● *Continued on page 25*

Budapest International between Hungary and Denmark which the host country won convincingly 6-0 having led 2-0 at the interval.

LANCASHIRE CLUB IS A CHALLENGE TO HIM

Former Manchester City chief Leslie McDowall→ is new Oldham manager

Interviewed by TOM JAGGER

BOUNDARY Park football ground lies almost in the centre of the Lancashire cotton town of Oldham, and it is a landmark for miles around.

If you're driving over the leg of the Pennines from neighbouring Huddersfield, or Halifax, or Rochdale, or heading north from Manchester or Bolton or Bury, its stand roofs are easily picked out against the backcloth of clouds or blue skies.

It's been like that for years. At least half a century, anyway. And everybody who is anybody in big soccer will quickly tell you that the club's had a remarkable history.

There was a good time when it flourished in the upper circle. Then it fell upon hard times, and slid slowly, and almost without trace, into the depths of the Third Division.

It was an inglorious descent which cost the club thousands in cash and supporters. For Athletic's fans couldn't swallow bottom-class stuff with so much top grade soccer available only a few miles away.

They brought George Hardwick, the old Gt. Britain, England and Middlesbrough skipper, from the cold north-east to Lancashire to put the club back into shape.

He did so, too. He took them back into the Second Division. Then the board fancied its chances, and Hardwick went back home.

Jack Rowley, the old England and Manchester United centre-forward, was next flown from Plymouth, where he'd just quit the hot seat, and given the task of remodelling things again because Oldham had dropped back into the abyss.

Rowley did what was expected of him, yet, at the same time, he ran up against the directors and they parted company.

That left them in the soup once more. They had a team that had just won promotion, but nobody to steer it through the coming season.

Promotion

While they were pondering on that 64-dollar question Manchester City, whose Maine Road lies only a few miles to the south, were flung a resignation note from their manager, Leslie McDowall.

City had been relegated. The fans had been screaming for blood. And, all in all, McDowall thought the time had come for him to depart from the scene.

That gave Oldham their clue. They offered the vacancy to McDowall, promising a free hand in everything, and a £50-a-week salary to match, and he took over.

This is where the story starts. For this is the story of an educated man who rose to the top of his own profession, crashed, and then decided to rebuild his life from the bottom.

He had a sumptious office at Maine Road, where the fitted carpet matched the decorations, and all three 'phones were within easy reach of his leather-back swivelling armchair.

Over to Oldham, where a narrow, dimly-lit corridor leads to a tiny office in which a solitary 'phone holds pride of place on a roll-top desk of vintage years.

How does McDowall, pleasant-voiced son of an Indian missionary, look backwards and forwards at this whirlwind of life?

Settle back into the depth of your armchair and read on to learn the innermost thoughts of one of the most famous managers British football has ever had—a manager who was almost crucified by the Manchester City fans as the club slid to the bottom of the First Division.

The very same fans who had wanted to carry him shoulder high with his fantastic deep-lying Revie plan that took the City to successive Cup finals, the second a winning one.

Questioned

I put twelve questions to Mr. McDowall, for your benefit, and here are his answers:

1—Have you been in the game a long time?

A lifetime. I wouldn't be alive without it. It's always been the thing that made me tick, but it takes up every minute of my life and worries me becaust it automatically restricts my own circle of friends and interests.

2—Are you a disciplinarian?

I accept life's discipline and recognise there must also be discipline in football, though it must be coupled with fairness because any fool can crack the whip.

3—Can games be planned in advance?

You can draw up general strategy, but you can't win games with counters on a tactics table, and it would be just ridiculous to think you can.

4—Will you be thinking up another plan?

Just because I have tried out a few ideas at various times some folk seem to think I'm plan mad, and I'm not. All you can do with a football team is develop the potential within it, and use your players the best possible way.

5—Was it tough dropping from First Division managership to Third Division within 10 days?

It was tough, I suppose, but they were all my decisions that finally landed me at Boundary Park. I didn't want to shield myself behind anyone at Maine Road, and, of course, when you're in charge of a business or organisation you're the man to answer for successes or failures.

Leslie McDowall has accepted a managerial position in Division Three of the Football League with Oldham Athletic and is determined to make a success of this soccer challenge. (P.A.I.)

6—How do you feel now?

It's a new career I am now looking forward to, and, I suppose, a chance to restore my lost pride. I had considered going into business, but just couldn't resist the chance to stay in the game.

7—What do you think the Athletic fans may be expecting?

I don't know because I'm just a new boy at Oldham, but I do know that no sensible people will be expecting the team just going from one promotion to another.

8—Is it going to be embarrassing dealing with so many of your ex-City players—players you didn't think up to your original standards?

I don't think so. It's recognised by professionals that the nucleus of players good enough for First Division is only very small, and as you don the scale the field automatically widens because of reduced demand for high standards.

9—You're not expecting any trouble from the four ex-City players?

None at all. They know me well, and although it's true I released them from Maine Road, they proved themselves at Oldham, and you can't take that away from them.

10—Have you any definite ideas you might translate from the First Division to the Third Division?

I have no preconceived ideas. I reckon it would be unwise to tinker about with a team that has just proved itself.

11—Prospects?

I believe there is a tremendous crowd potential at Oldham, otherwise I might have never come. I could have wasted my time, but this job is a great challenge.

12—Are you on a long-term contract?

I have come to a friendly agreement with the club, and all of us are quite satisfied.

ENGLISH REVIEW

CHANGES UNLIKELY BEFORE WORLD CUP

Everton skipper Roy Vernon (left) will be leading his club out in the European Cup against Internazionale-Milan early this season. (Central.)

WITH nearly a month less between the seasons, the 1963-64 English session gets under way with the majority of the ninety-two League clubs hoping for a fine spell of weather in the late summer and early autumn weeks. Groundsmen have worked manfully on pitches and some clubs have called in turf experts in an effort to prepare surfaces which will withstand the ravages of a pounding eight months of soccer, following so quickly upon the disastrous winter of 1962-63. The recovery rate of pitches in some areas has been slower than many groundsmen would have wished and early rains could reduce playing areas to ankle deep mud before a dozen games have passed into the record books.

Clubs whose grounds are cast into deep shadow, even by the summer suns, will be the worst affected for much of the turf and grass areas in Britain took a battering from summer rains and preparation of new surfaces suffered as a result. In stadia more open to light and warming air, grass recovery has encouraged managers and coaches to believe their charges will, at least, get the chance of starting the season in the best conditions which can be provided in the circumstances.

Ground conditions play a most important part for all English League sides and managers very carefully build up a side which they feel will best combat the hazards encountered from ground to ground. Listen to the top club men talk when they are reflecting upon a season just past. The reasons for failure on particular venues is still a major talking point for them. The grounds where it is difficult for the wingers to operate at speed, the grounds where close passing is the act of presenting the home side with two points and an easy win.

These thoughts, and many others, fill the minds of players and those who guide them as a much maligned English League season sets out on its lengthy excursion. The grinding forty-two and forty-six match programme, plus F.A. Cup and League Cup games, will sufficiently occupy the greater number of clubs, with the more successful brethren happily prepared to throw their weight against Continental opposition in The Champions', Cup Winners' and Inter-Cities competitions.

As a team becomes more integrated with the European game and progress in any one of the competitions adds lustre to their name, we must prepare ourselves for the usual cries for managers and officials normally quoted as saying, they do not know how on earth they are to get through their commitments. Success always brings its problems and the further a side progresses in Cup competitions the more worries are piled on to the shoulders of the administrators.

Bank balances, however, speak for themselves and there is nothing like the merry click of the turnstile to wipe away the chill fears so often associated with soccer in the present day. For just how long the League as we know it today will continue is a question few people in top positions would be prepared to answer. Without looking too far into the crystal ball, I should have said changes are unlikely to come into operation until after the World Cup is staged in Britain in 1966.

Knowing the British aptitude for compromise and general dislike of change, coupled with the pressures laid on by the Football Association and the League clubs in the lower Divisions, it is difficult to envisage a satisfactory arrangement ever being concluded which will please all the interested parties.

No one can doubt that the game in the United Kingdom is about to undergo a teasing period in the administrative sphere. Irrespective of the feelings made known by the organising bodies and the discontent one can expect to be voiced by the less affluent clubs, the revolution in the status of the professional soccer player has the most relevant bearing on the situation. The League had already decided to ask its management committee to gather together information from all interested parties and attempt to sort out what could, in effect, become a blueprint for British football.

Ruling

But even before the committee could commence its work, still another vital factor had to be considered. Rising wages, the power of the richer clubs, the funnelling of talent into a limited number of directions, the attitude of the players, were all items on the agenda for investigation before the High Court ruling made in the case of George Eastham, the England and Arsenal inside-forward who, supported by the Professional Footballers' Association, challenged the retain and transfer system operated by English League clubs and by clubs in many other countries. Outside the United Kingdom the system might be slightly modified, but basically the 103 nations who are members of F.I.F.A. insist that no player can turn out for another club within the orbit of the organisation without permission.

Whilst the Football Association and Football League intend to fight the ruling, the High Court have given as their opinion that the retain and transfer system is illegal and is in no way binding. The awful things which could happen as a result of this decision are unlikely to occur. Players will not just leave clubs when their contracts are completed, although as matters stood immediately after the seven days action closed, a player could depart from his club on completion of contract which in the majority of cases meant May or June, 1964. The player contract fulfilled, the club could not hold him against his will, nor could they expect to obtain a transfer fee as they had in the past.

Dramatic by-play along these lines is not on the cards. If the High Court judgement stands, even after an appeal, it is most likely the League, the F.A., the clubs and the legal men will get their heads together to draw up contracts of a different type joining player to club for specific periods and instead of the transfer of a man (and put in that way it always had the ring of serfdom about it) contracts would be bought and sold as they

by LESLIE PAGE

would be in any other line of business.

If high transfer fees were under scrutiny before, the latest developments will throw the entire movement of manpower in the game into a complete state of flux. How such matters will affect the amounts of cash involved, if it will mean more or less money for the individual who is concerned in the move from one club to another and the general reaction of clubs in both high and low income brackets cannot possibly be assessed at the moment.

It is against this background of disturbed administration that the new season commences and the average fan will ask himself, quite rightly, if he has to concern his mind with these intriguing matters. It is obviously right the British soccer watcher should become familiar with the current situation because transfers and changing of clubs has always provided a great deal of interest. Fans leave grounds mumbling about a club's lack of initiative in obtaining new men when they perhaps fail to realise that only every so often can each club spot a talented youngster and attempt to groom him for stardom.

Where clubs are forced into the open market to purchase a player under the system which has operated for so long or buy a contract, or arrange for a player to perform for them by whatever method is eventually evolved, the calibre of players the club is likely to get is controlled exclusively (apart from remarkable exceptions) by the amount of cash the club can afford to part with.

So long as the fan understands this, he might, possibly, be able to come to terms with the type of soccer he is likely to view this season and perhaps for some seasons to come. Sport of all kinds is performed at different levels and the true supporter will enjoy each engagement irrespective of the sphere of operation. It is quite obvious that not every fan has the time, the money, nor is their space available, for him to see all the top line games. But soccer should mean a little more than that.

Even though changes lie ahead, enjoyment from the game can be culled in many more ways than merely a desire to always see the top operators at their brilliant best. A little mingling now and then does none of us any harm and there are still an awful lot of good matches which are poorly supported.

Whilst I believe it is important for every watcher to feel he understands, to some extent, the pressures and difficulties of modern soccer, having got these matters into focus, he might think it worth his while to settle down and allow the pleasure he derives from the game to overcome his prejudices.

The transfer market failed to get exciting during the first half of the close season and there was a feeling that many clubs were waiting the right opportunity before pouncing. Certain clubs made it known they were anxious to see individuals performing for them but clubs appeared none too certain about affairs, especially after the High Court ruling. To have pressed a point immediately after the judgement would have had something of the air of bravado about it. The clubs and the authorities were not anxious to land themselves in another sea of unfavourable publicity, although the movement of a number of star players was openly discussed from the time the old season closed at the end of May.

Transfers

Arsenal, for example, were known to be keen on obtaining new players, for success once more at Highbury is long overdue. Billy Wright's first season produced no fireworks and yet the side finished in quite a respectable League position without ever achieving consistency, although the side performed a number of notable feats against teams which finished higher in the table than themselves. Whether the players Arsenal want eventually join the London club is obviously a relevant factor in assessing the side's chances in the new session.

Everton will have a good deal more on their plates than they did last season simply because it is always a major event in the life of every team when matches against the Champions are played. It would be quite wrong to suggest, Everton will not venture into the player market again. Admittedly their combination finally clicked, but they will not be easily turned away from the good things of this soccer world in the future once having tasted life at the top.

The shrewd Billy Nicholson would be foolish to name the type of player he could use at White Hart Lane. He and his directors know some positions need revitalising but they can afford to delay their choice to some extent whilst Danny Blanchflower continues as the "General".

A number of Division One teams lacked power and purpose last season and must look for squalls in the coming months. Bolton had a pretty thin time of things and still look over their shoulders to the days of Nat Lofthouse. Blackburn flicker uncertainly and when Bryan Douglas is off form lack combination and punch. Fulham have fought well two seasons running to hold their place in the Division and must be relying on a complete return to form by Johnny Haynes to restore the fortunes at Craven Cottage.

The great potential of the Manchester United side cannot afford another League season like last term. Matt Busby knows they should have put a better face on affairs and the men from Old Trafford will gather strength from the Cup Final victory. Denis Law is surely one of the greatest inside-forwards in the game today and if he only turned in performances half as good as his Wembley show, United would be able to climb back into the box seat again.

Birmingham have endured a lengthy run

● Continued on page 24

Bobby Charlton expresses apparent chagrin when foiled by Southampton goalkeeper Ron Reynolds during the F.A. Cup semi-final last season with Manchester United. (M.P.I.)

Bobby Irvine dives to take the ball from Keith Todd the Welsh Under-23 forward. Irish colleague helping his goalkeeper is Jimmy Nicholson (left). (M.P.I.)

FUTURE NO BRIGHTER THAN DAYS GONE BY

IRISH NEWS by COLIN McALPIN

AS the balmy days of summer fade into the cool crisp evenings of early autumn and winter the footballers, so long doomed to their summer leagues and under-the-counter payments, once again trample over the green grasses of thousands of pitches up and down the country. What has the coming season in store for them and for the few (it seems to be going down every season) remaining supporters? Judging from the quiet of the closed-season not much for there is little if anything to go on to foresee a future any brighter than the past.

There is some news, of course, from the various soccer camps so the best thing would be to get down to recording it straight away.

Glentoran brought up the old and rather dusty plan for *big things* at the Oval with terracing extension calculated to provide more accommodation and comfort for the fans at the East End and the installation of floodlighting.

The officials at Glentoran have always fancied their ground could be used for some of the internationals that always go to Linfield's Windsor Park—not a bad idea. They have decided to move towards this end with these ambitious plans for the improvement of the Oval. The extension would double the capacity—an official said that the idea was to bring the capacity up to 70,000 or 80,000—and at a later date the main stand would have an extension.

Chairman Mr. John Sholdis is working quietly away behind the scenes to bring top-class soccer to the Oval and he has the backing of his board. "It is long-term planning and it will be carried out stage by stage," he commented. Floodlighting is, obviously, a must if they are to get a share of the big games. The ground, with the improvements already planned, is one of the best in the League and now that the new highway runs just past the Oval that dreadful traffic problem is almost done away with. At one time strangers were found unshaven and tired after wandering lost through the maze of little streets around the Oval. Only adventurous supporters dared to dash headlong into such a maze. Now all is on the up-and-up. We may yet see England and Ireland playing at the Oval in a full international and a good job too.

Glentoran were also involved in a dispute over who goes where and who gets what in the opening competition of each season the Ulster Cup but more of that later on.

Crusaders offered the vacant managership to skipper and international centre-half (ok, ok so it was only one cap) Albert Campbell—and he refused it. Everybody, for some strange reason, was utterly amazed and shocked to silence. Everybody thought that after ten years at Seaview the big pivot would jump at the chance of becoming a manager. Me? I'm not all that surprised and I'll tell you why.

Roasting

First off Campbell says he does want to take the job but certainly not on the terms offered by the club. They want him to do the job for a small wage and for these wages train the team twice a week—Tuesdays and Thursdays—and give the usual pre-match pep talk—and possible half-time roasting if I know the Hatchet Men. Team selecting would be done by a three-man committee and it is mainly the latter that Campbell is not keen on.

He feels that as manager and the man who is responsible for turning out a winning team each week he should have the say in who plays. He also feels that managers should be paid and given enough money to make the job worthwhile. Nobody takes a job that calls for the over-dose of barracking that goes on at Seaview for next to nothing. At the time of writing nothing has been decided but it is almost certain that the club and player will meet and discuss the matter again.

Campbell, who at one stage last season was on the verge of leaving Crusaders because of a training dispute, was talked into stopping on by the former player-manager Sammy McCrory and after making a team come-back was selected to play for Ireland against Wales. With such history as a one-club man behind him Campbell would be just right for the job of manager. We shall have to wait and see what developments take place within the next few weeks.

Linfield's loss Bobby Braithwaite to English soccer has been the reason for much talking among supporters as to who gets the winger's berth. Talk had it that Tommy "Duke" Dickson the club's player-coach would move into the position but he has said he is not going to risk an experiment and has, again at the time of writing, started negotiations with Bangor for Davie Sloan.

This has placed Clandeboye manager Clancy McDermott in an awkward position for he would hate to lose Sloan. Money, of course, talks and he may be forced to part with the winger as the Seasiders are not all that well off. They would want plenty for their player of the year and McDermott who admits he would not consider a move if his team were in the money will be all-out to get as much as he can to help his club's finances.

Big fee

Bangor, while on the unhappy subject of lack of funds, reported that in spite of saving £200 in team running costs they were £2,600 down overall for the past season. This, according to auditor Mr. J. A. Petticrew, was due in no small way to the decreased receipts from home and away gates amounting to £1,100 and a drop of £110 in members' season tickets. A financial struggle is nothing new to Bangor—or to many other clubs for that matter—but I'm sure they were wishing that for once, just once, somebody had a good financial report to make. Perhaps some day.

Bright spot comes to Newry Town the B Division club. They have decided to put their nest-egg of £6,500 received for goalkeeper Pat Jennings from Watford away in case the officials of the League ever decided—happy thought—to expand the present set-up of twelve clubs. This figure will be added to when possible so that if such a time ever comes the officials cannot say that Newry are

● Continued on page 32

ROGER MACDONALD turns his microscope onto another aspect of scoring

Goalscorers in Internationals

GOALSCORING records in internationals are among the longest enduring and the hardest to surpass. That would explain Bobby Charlton's delight in scoring a hat-trick against Switzerland to equal the English record. The previous joint-holders were Nat Lofthouse and Tom Finney, who both overtook Steve Bloomer's pre-war total of twenty-eight and finished with thirty apiece. For a while Lofthouse remained a goal behind Finney after the Preston winger's retirement, but he scored England's fifth goal against the USSR at Wembley—a fitting climax to a great career.

A list of Charlton's international goals is set out on the opposite page: they include four hat-tricks, all from the outside-left position. Only once when Charlton has scored have England been defeated—against Sweden at Wembley in 1959. His greatest goal was undoubtedly his first—a volley of unbelievable ferocity from a cross by Finney. Even allowing for the fickle fortunes of England's forward line, one might cautiously predict that Charlton will break the record next season. But Jimmy Greaves, already near the quarter-century mark, is hot on his heels; he may well become the most prolific English scorer of them all.

Unless Pelé stays in Brazil, and I believe Santos will eventually transfer him to Europe, one record is almost certain to survive until Doomsday—that of Ferenc Puskas, eighty-five goals in eighty-four internationals. I once asked Puskas if he knew how many times he had done the hat-trick: off-hand he was not sure, but thought it was possibly fourteen! Hungary has always been noted for her international goalscorers: in the early days of the century Imre Schlosser banged in fifty-nine goals; while Georges Sarosi, who was the best all-rounder in the world before the war, scored forty-two goals in sixty-one internationals. Even Puskas's record did not seem unassailable at one time. Sandor Kocsis, his compatriot in the great Hungarian eleven, scored seventy-five goals in international matches. Kocsis was what the Germans would call in their very expressive language *ein Kopfballspezialist*—for about one third of his goals came from headers. Four players: 261 goals. Lethal shooting indeed.

Kocsis's World Cup record of eleven goals lasted just four years, until 1958, when Just Fontaine, the Moroccan with a Spanish mother and a French father, scored no less than thirteen. In three weeks of football he moved from fifth place to top in the French scoring charts:

Fontaine	21
Baratte	19
Kopa	17
Piantoni	16
Vincent	15

Fontaine and Kopa maintain the Reims' monopoly to this day, but over in Italy the table is dominated by pre-war goalscorers, and has lain undisturbed for decades:

Meazza	33
Piola	30
Baloncieri	25
Colaussi	15
Libonatti	15
Schiavio	15

Guisseppe Meazza played fifty-three times for Italy, and was a star of the World Cup-winning side of the 1930s. Silvio Piola often partnered him in the international side, and was capped forty times in all.

A little further down the Italian list one finds Raymondo Orsi, one of the Argentinians attracted to Italy after the 1928 Olympic Games. Orsi scored thirteen goals for the *Azzuri*, and won a World Cup-winners medal. He was one of several imports to figure in Argentina's own chart, scoring four goals in sixteen internationals. The others included the notorious Monti (six goals in seventeen matches); Guaita; Cesarini; and, more recently, Angelillo, Maschio, with twelve goals each; and Sivori with nine. Three of the top Argentinians were among those mentioned in last month's article on goalscoring in the national Leagues:

Masantonio	20
Moreno	20
Tarasconi	20
Pontoni	19
Mendez	18
Labruna	17

Ferenc Puskas has a record of goalscoring in internationals which is the envy of practically every forward in the world as Roger Macdonald says in the article which begins on this page. (Metelmann.)

Enrique Sivori has scored several goals for Italy, including four against Israel in November, 1961. A year later another Italian international, home grown this time, scored four against Turkey—Orlando of A.S. Roma. This feat was all the more remarkable because he was making his international début. Only three other players to my knowledge have also achieved this notable deed, two of them Swedes. F. Johansson scored all four against Finland in 1925, and E. Bengstrom scored four in the 11-3 thrashing of Norway, newcomers to international football, way back in July, 1908. Stan Mortenson of England, making his full international début after appearances in war-time and Victory Internationals, scored four goals against Portugal in 1947. England won 10-0 with a size 4 ball—and Lawton also scored four goals, for the second time in a season.

Last year Strehl became the fourth German to begin his international career with a hat-trick: the others were Dumke (1911), Pollinger (1926) and Fritz Walter (1940). Many other players have achieved this feat, including Brooks of Eire (1924), Morris of Scotland (1949), and Obdulio Varela for Uruguay against Brazil in 1940. Mannion scored a hat-trick in his first *full* international for England in 1946.

Unsubstantiated

So many players have scored three or four goals in one game it seems best to begin a table of one match records at the figure 5. Even then, some claims are unsubstantiated, and I am still trying to establish the exact circumstances under which B. Tapper scored five goals for Sweden in 1945; but the table is as complete as possible.

As might be expected, the leading aggregate scorers frequently appear among the players who have scored five or more goals in a match—Puskas, Pol Nielsen, Sarosi, Gallacher and Hugi. Bloomer's five against Wales helped him to set up a new English record, while Langara of Spain went through a glorious period when he scored seventeen goals in twelve games. Sarosi appears twice in the table, a feat in itself, but quite extraordinary when one realises that the opposition consisted of two of the top nations in Europe. I should dearly liked to have seen him

● *Continued on page 24*

IMPORTANT MOVES AFFECT ALL THESE CLUBS

The French Scene . . . by Jerry Weinstein

THE summer, such as there has been, has seen already an important series of transfers. On the managerial side we have already mentioned the departures of Albert Batteux from Reims to take over Grenoble, and Pierre Pibarot who is leaving Racing Club and temporarily abandoning football. Lucien Leduc from Monaco has gone to Italy and rumours, so far not confirmed, indicated the resignation of Kader Firoud, the extraordinary manager of Nimes who seems able to build up a new side annually but never quite wins the final battles.

On the positive side, along with the return of Jean Snella from Switzerland to St. Etienne, comes news of the appointment of Jules Vandooren as manager of Sedan. The club's present manager Louis Dugauguez will become general manager, with his other half Lucien Laurant, continuing to guide the club's destiny from the presidential chair.

Maybe it was the rumours of Firoud's departure but in any event it is now official that Bernard, France's goalkeeper, has left Nimes and moved to join Snella at St. Etienne. Monaco have named Roger Courtois as successor to Leduc.

Monaco's new boss, with Troyes the club he led to the 1st Division and the final of the Cup in the 1950s now ceasing to exist as professionals, may well face an unhappy Monaco since it looks as though Yvan Douis will move to Juventus. This season, the French Federation have attached conditions to transfers abroad: French players will only be allowed to join foreign clubs on condition that they are released to play for France. We have seen cases already of what happens when Italian clubs make similar promises and I am not sure what the French will be able to do if Juventus do *not* release Douis or if Sampdoria refuse permission to Wisnieski to join their French team-mates.

Among the transfers of special interest to be noted are those of Maryan, France's talented right-half, from Sedan to Stade Français where he joins Georges Peyroche whose transfer from Strasbourg to the Parisian club I mentioned last month. Also joining Stade is Milutinovic from Racing. Last season Stade were disappointing after a bright start but Leon Rossi is now completing a new team, all transferred, and hoping to produce a "Monaco", however absurd this may be when one considers the resources of Paris which both Stade and Racing should have at their disposal.

Acquired

The rape of Second Division clubs by their seniors has just begun and the most promising star Michel Watteau has left Roubaix to join Racing, who have also acquired several players from C.A.P. which have now ceased to exist as a professional club, to the chagrin of their devoted and dynamic leader Marcel Langiller who is one of the French national selectors.

Incidentally, France is becoming a major exporting nation of managers, certainly as far as their neighbours, Belgium, are concerned. In that country, Pierre Sinibaldi is with Anderlecht, Gusti Jordan with Standard, Cornilli at F.C. Liège, Delfour with Union St. Gilloise, Jules Bigot at Bruges, Riou at Mons and there are half a dozen more with clubs of lesser importance. The French have naturally taken pride in the achievements of Anderlecht in the European Cup last season and in the thrashing which the Belgians handed out to Brazil.

I was delighted recently to have the pleasure of meeting for the first time Bryn Griffiths, Swansea-born, who has played for Second Division Béziers now for a number of years. Griffiths, who married a French girl, with the result—as would be expected from the battle of the sexes—that he speaks excellent French and his wife hardly any English at all! He keeps up with football at home from newspapers and items of information his father sends him. For the England v. France European Nations' match he, like myself, gave the best indications he could as to the French players and prospects to Alf Ramsey though certainly neither of us feel that we misled England's new manager! Griffiths finds things much changed at Béziers with the advent, last year, of new Manager Rene Pleimelding, and the club had a relatively successful season. However, Griffiths admits that it is difficult for poor clubs to survive: he would like to see a young side built up, but tempered with a measure of experienced players.

In the current state of French football this is simply not possible. Unless a team is in the First Division it cannot expect to hold on to any young player of talent for longer than it takes an average scout to see him play! Griffith, incidentally, has a rather poor opinion of French football club directors: "It's just the same here as it is at home!" was his verdict. Need one add more?

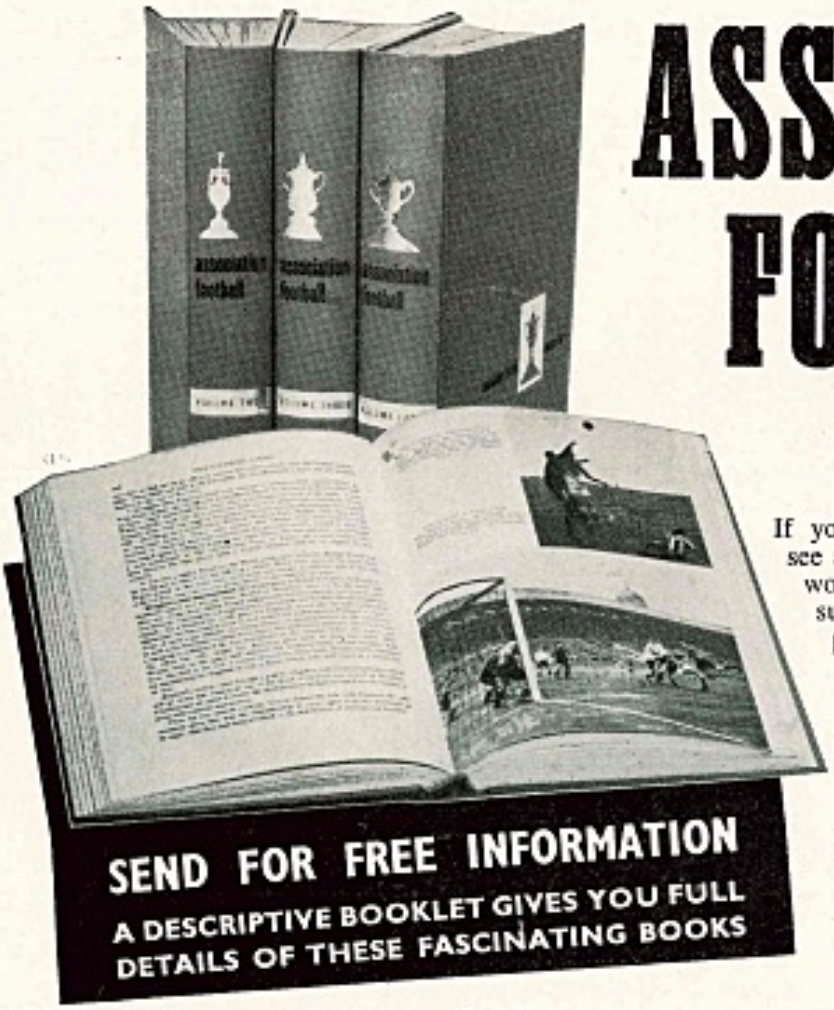
Trouble

Outspoken comments have got Raymond Kopa into trouble. He criticised the French Football League recently in a newspaper and an enquiry has been ordered.

The Second Division next season will be reduced to eighteen clubs. St. Etienne and Nantes gained promotion, and although four clubs (Marseille, Montpellier, Grenoble and Nacy) were relegated, thus reducing the First Division from twenty to eighteen clubs, Troyes, Roubaix and C.A.P., already mentioned, have voluntarily withdrawn. Alas, this attempt to reduce the number of matches has been countered by the decision to institute for the coming season a League Cup competition. There is nothing

● Continued on page 38

Stade Francais goalkeeper enters a ballet pose as he saves from a Lyons forward during a French League game earlier this year. Stade Francais won 1-0. (Planet.)



ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

EDITED BY **A. H. FABIAN & GEOFFREY GREEN**

If you think you know about football, you must see and examine Caxton's wonderful new reference work, "Association Football." Never before has such a wealth of information on the past and present of the game been available. With a foreword by Sir Stanley Rous, C.B.E., these four handsome volumes bound in green leathercloth with gold blocking, contain within their 1,850 fact filled pages, 16 full colour, full page plates and 204 pages of black and white photographs, together with special articles written by such famous names as Billy Wright, Stanley Matthews, Joe Mercer, Danny Blanchflower, John Arlott, Frank Swift, Raich Carter, Tommy Lawton, Wilf Mannion, Tom Finney and Johnny Carey. Here, in these profusely illustrated volumes (edited by famous soccer writers Geoffrey Green and A. H. Fabian) is the whole story.

The volumes of "Association Football" are kept up to date by the Caxton Football Annual. The main footballing events of every year are compiled into an attractive Annual. The Caxton Football Annual is supplied FREE for one year and you can purchase future Annuals if you become a regular subscriber.

1,850 information-packed pages including complete facts on . . .

The Changing World of Football — The History of the Game — The Football Association — Comparison of Decades — The Laws of the Game — The F.A. Frames its Laws — The Laws Today — The History of Refereeing — Referee and Linesman — The Organization of Referees — The Amateur Game — Amateur Internationals — The F.A. Amateur Cup — The Isthmian League — The Athenian League — The Corinthian League — Other Southern Leagues — The Amateur Football Alliance — Northern and Southern Counties Championships — The Forces — The Corinthians — Pegasus — Northern and Midland Teams — How to Play Well — Individual Skills — Combined Play — Team Spirit. Captaincy. Training and Coaching Psychology. Equipment — School, Youth and University Football — The State Schools — The Arthur Dunn Cup — Oxford and Cambridge — The Appreciation of Football — Radio and Television Commentary — The Humour of Soccer — The Football Writer — The Football League, Formation and Growth — The Championship — The Men who made League Football — League Problems — The 92 League Clubs —Football League Tables — The F.A. Cup — Fallowfield, Everton and the Crystal Palace — Stamford Bridge — The Wembley Story — The F.A. Cup: Its Rules, Finance, Draw, Results and Miscellaneous Records — Personalities of the Field of Play — Goalkeepers and Full-Backs — The Organizers — Club Directors — Managers — The Secretary — Club Trainers — Scouts — The Ills of Promotion and Relegation — The Transfer System — Substitution or Replacement of Players — Amateur or Professional? — The Hazards of Becoming a Professional — Sunday Football — The Glare of Floodlight Football — The Finance of Football — Famous Grounds — The Construction and Maintenance of Grounds — The Pools — Betting on Football Results — How the Pools Grew — Rapid Growth of Entries — Can Pools Help Clubs? — How they check your Coupon — Football in Scotland — The Scottish F.A. — Football becomes business — The Turn of the Century — Before the First World War — League Troubles — Rangers' Eleven Great Years (1928-1939) — The Post-War Decline — The Scottish Cup — Scotland Abroad — Football in Wales and Ireland — The Welsh Cup — Welsh Cup Results from 1878 to 1959 — History of the Irish F.A. Cup 1880-1959 — International Football — The Continent Joins in — Between the Wars — The Global Game — International Problems — International Players — The British International Tournament and Results of Matches played by the British Associations — The Growth of Soccer Abroad — The International Line-Up — The World Cup — The European Cup — The Olympic Games.

POST COUPON TODAY

Use this Coupon to obtain free, complete information on "Association Football."
It will cost you nothing to discover for yourself the sporting treasures it contains.

To: THE CAXTON PUBLISHING COMPANY LIMITED, DEPT. 341/16, GATEHOUSE INDUSTRIAL ESTATE, AYLESBURY, BUCKS.

Please send me without any obligation to purchase complete information about "Association Football."

Name .....
(Please print in BLOCK Letters)

Address .....

.....

.....

Parent's signature if under 18..... 341/16
(Send in unsealed envelope 2½d. stamp)

Since the disaster in Chile the Azzuri have

ITALY'S AIM IS WORLD P

FORTY-ONE-YEAR-OLD Edmundo Fabbri has worked a miracle in Italian football. Despite bribery and corruption, commercialism and club rivalry, the *Azzuri* have recovered from their disastrous Chilean venture to make a Grand Slam of the season's fixtures. Five games: five victories — the best performance since 1938-39, when Italy won seven matches and England drew 2-2 at Milan.

Fabbri has been successful because of his ability to learn from mistakes — and, as some Italians bitterly emphasise, there have been mistakes in abundance. Since the retirement of Vittorio Pozzo, Italy has employed twenty-six team managers — an average of more than two a year. Madame Guillotine has been kept busy with offenders (writes **ROGER MACDONALD**).

The 1949 Superga air disaster — when eight current internationals lost their lives — might possibly excuse the stop-gap measures of the 1950 World Cup. The selection of two veterans, Sentimenti IV and Campatelli, proved disastrous. But the selectors ran out of time and excuses. By 1954 precisely two of the previous eleven were still playing in international football. The only worthwhile discovery in the interval had been Carlo Galli, Roma's impressive centre-forward. The selectors' solution was to lift wholesale Inter's Championship-winning defence. Out of the six Inter players, perhaps three were worth their places. The Swiss quickly showed that there were umpteen cracks in the *Catenaccio*.

The failure of *overnight* building on one club brought new selectors and a new solution — in both cases inadequate. Foreigners with Italian grandmothers, great-grandmothers, and suspected great-great-grandmothers, were drafted into the "national" side. To them, it was just another lucrative match, with big appearance money but with pitifully small bonuses. Enthusiasm was scarcely to be expected from players who had been threatened with pay cuts by their club directors if they were injured. Two rather elderly Uruguayans, an Argentinian and a Brazilian, found beating the Irish much too much bother. So Italy waited another four years and tried a compromise. Milan replaced Inter, a little more logically, and the quota of foreigners was reduced by half. The sick Italian patient showed a slight response to the South American stimulants and then suffered his usual relapse.

Fabbri has not minced words about the incompetent selection during the last decade. Team reconstruction, he says, has been virtually non-existent. A glance at the table below showing some of Italy's World Championship teams bears out his observations. Vicenzi was the only 1954 World Cup player to survive until 1958. Not one of the 1958 side appeared in 1962. Lack of foresight became painfully obvious when a thirty-year-old centre-half in Switzerland was succeeded by a thirty-two-year-old centre-half in Sweden. A promising goalkeeper, Ghezzi, played in 1954, only to be replaced by Bugatti (aged thirty) and then Buffon (aged thirty-three). In two matches immediately preceding the 1962 World Cup five players (including one Argentinian, Maschio) made their début for the *Azzuri*; four uncapped players went to Chile; and three others who had played only once were included among the twenty selected for three matches. A sad story of improvisation to the point of idiocy.

The dawn of the Italian Renaissance came during the 1960 Olympiad. A team of students

Italian World Cup players in training at the San Siro Stadium in Milan prior to their ill-starred Chile venture. (Keystone.)

— probably the best-paid students in the world! — masqueraded as amateurs and took Italy to third place in the Football Tournament. Whatever the moral of the story, five of these players — Tumburus, Salvadore, Trapattoni, Bulgarelli and Rivera — have graduated into big-time international football. Edmundo Fabbri was a member of the selection committee which set them on the road to success. His belated reward was a contract to manage the *Azzuri* until midsummer 1966.

Success

Five victories in five matches effectively silenced last season's would-be critics, and made Fabbri's position more secure. But he himself has emphasised the limitations of the opposition. Austria were in the doldrums; Turkey remained very much among the poor relations of European football; and Brazil proved disappointing on tour. Fabbri had hoped that Pelé and company would give his untried team a real test, but, as he said angrily, they enjoyed a reputation for skill and spirit and showed precious little of either. The venue of the return match with Austria was switched to Vienna primarily to counter-balance the obvious mediocrity of the Austrian side.

Fabbri's use of twenty-two players in five internationals indicated his determination to think ahead to the 1966 World Cup. Unless my statistics fail me, no less than ten players made their début last season. They were both goalkeepers, Negri and Vieri; full-back Fachetti; half-backs Guarneri, Janich and Fogli; forwards Orlando, Mazzola, Sormani and Puia. Only the last-mentioned, despite two chances against Austria and Turkey (in Istanbul) failed to impress. Janich and Fogli joined Tumburus to make an all Bologna half-back line for the first clash with the Turks, but they could no hope to supersede the experienced Trapatton and Salvadore; Orlando (A.S. Roma) had sensational début, scoring four goals; and Sor mani proved good enough at centre-forward t be worth his place in all five internationals But more of him later.

William Negri, a twenty-eight-year-old goal keeper from Fabbri's old club, Mantua, playe well against Austria after a shaky start; bu the new manager determined to find a younge deputy as soon as the defence had settled down His eye fell not on Mattrel (Palermo) o Albertosi (Fiorentina), both World Cup re serves, but on Vieri, a brilliant, stylistic, effer vescent acrobat who was performing prodigiou feats for Torino. Vieri did not let him down resisted considerable pressure from the Turk at Istanbul, and has yet to concede a goal i three matches.

Italy's goal average — For 13, Against 1 — was not solely the result of good goalkeeping The defensive system of *Catenaccio*, howeve much one may decry it, has proved remarkabl effective. Italy usually lined up like this:

Vieri
Maldini
Tumburus Salvadore Fachetti
Mazzola Trapattoni
or Puia

The key position, of course, is "backwar pivot", filled by Cesare Maldini; he wears No. 2 shirt and covers Paride Tumburus whe the full-back moves upfield. Maldini, born a Trieste in February 1932, is the Italian captai and by far their most experienced player. A fierce tackler, he has a remarkable sense o positioning and seems almost clairvoyant i sensing danger. I have never seen Maldin panic, and his calm approach has had a sooth ing effect on some of the younger, mor volatile players. Ever-present last season fo

LA NAZIONALE ITALIANA

Player	Age	Club	1 (a) 2-1	2 (h) 6-1	3 (a) 1-0	4 (h) 3-0	5 (a) 1-0	Caps 1963	Total Caps
Negri	28	Mantua	G	G	—	—	—	2	2
Vieri	24	Torino	—	—	G	G	G	3	3
Maldini	31	AC Milan	RB	RB	RB	RB	RB	5	11
Radice	28	AC Milan	LB	—	—	—	—	1	3
Robotti	27	Fiorentina	—	LB	—	—	—	1	10
Fachetti	21	Inter-Milan	—	—	LB	LB	LB	3	3
Tumburus	25	Bologna	RH	RH	RH	—	—	3	4
Guarneri	25	Inter-Milan	—	—	—	RH	RH	2	2
Janich	26	Bologna	CH	CH	—	—	—	2	2
Salvadore	24	Juventus *	—	—	CH	CH	CH	3	9
Trapattoni	24	AC Milan	LH	—	LH	LH	LH (1)	4	10
Fogli	25	Bologna	—	LH	—	—	—	1	1
Mora	26	AC Milan	OR	—	—	—	—	1	11
Rivera	20	AC Milan	OR*	IL (2)	—	IL	IL	4	5
Orlando	25	Roma	—	OR (4)	OR	—	—	2	2
Bulgarelli	23	Bologna	IL	IR	—	OR (1)	OR	4	5
Pula	25	LR Vicenza	IR	—	IR	—	—	2	2
Mazzola	21	Inter-Milan	—	—	—	IR (1)	IR	2	2
Corso	22	Inter-Milan	—	—	IL	CF*	IR*	3	7
Sormani	23	Mantua	CF	CF	CF (1)	CF (1)	CF	5	5
Pascutti	26	Bologna	OL (2)	OL	—	—	—	2	4
Menichelli	25	Roma	—	—	OL	OL	OL	3	5

1. v. Austria, November 11, 1962, at Vienna.
2. v. Turkey, December 2, 1962, at Bologna.
3. v. Turkey, March 27, 1963, at Istanbul.
4. v. Brazil, May 12, 1963, at Milan.
5. v. Austria, June 9, 1963, at Vienna.

*substitute

become a mighty force

OWER AGAIN

both club and country. Maldini is a rising thirty-one; will he keep his place for the 1966 World Cup? Fabbri is not saying: I doubt if he knows himself. At present Maldini is among the best defenders in Europe and without equal in Italian football.

Two players who must be almost certain to appear in England in three years' time are Giovanni Trapattoni and Sandro Salvadore. Trapattoni is a good name for a wing-half, and bringing the ball under control from all angles is not the least of his assets. He forms a remarkable partnership with Maldini, playing almost in his shadow. They are like a see-saw, someone said, for whenever one is down the field the other is up. Trapattoni, a blond Milanese, possesses remarkable reserves of stamina and is among the best defenders produced by Italy since the war.

Salvadore used to be yet another player at A.C. Milan, but he was transferred to Juventus at the beginning of last season in exchange for Bruno Mora. Juventus, one feels, had the better of the deal, for as soon as Salvadore settled down he was restored to the national side. I cannot recall him missing a tackle against Brazil. Mora, on the other hand, has been off-form this year and did not even finish the first match with Austria. A fast evasive winger, he has played well for Italy in the past, but his timing has been badly amiss of late. Born at Parma in March 1936, Mora is not too old to return to international football: meanwhile Fabbri has a problem position on his hands.

Bored

Gianni Rivera, who will have celebrated his twentieth birthday by the time this appears in print, replaced Mora on the wing for a brief spell; he looked bored and rather sulky for much of the time, just as he had during the Rome Olympics. But suddenly he edged his way inside, exploded into life, and feinted past three Austrian defenders as if they were lifeless statues. This was the real Rivera, playing for his team rather than for himself, tantalising the opposition. Elegance, energy, exquisite ball-control; flair and fantasy; the grace of a gazelle: Rivera has everything. He is the greatest of a new generation of footballers and a real nice guy.

Rivera has established himself at inside-left; withdrawn, on and off the field of play, at inside-right is Mazzola. No, I am not referring to Altafini, but to Sandrino Mazzola, son of the great Valentino Mazzola, killed in the Superga air crash at the age of thirty. Mazzola II lives in the shadow of his father's greatness; but at twenty-one, he has come of age on the international field. A goal on his début against Brazil, flashed past the despairing Gilmar, was a foretaste of things to come.

The elevation of Rivera and Mazzola to stardom has left another *grand espoir*, Giacomo Bulgarelli, in the wings — in fact, out on a wing. Bulgarelli, who scored twice from inside-right on his début in Chile, played in three different positions last season; but Edmundo Fabbri put him finally in the problem spot of outside-right and there he stays. Fleet of foot, Bulgarelli's tendency to cut inside too often has reduced his value. On the other flank his Bolognese partner, Pascutti, scorer of two superb goals against Austria, and Giampaolo Menichelli, who had a good début in Santiago, vie for a place. At present, Menichelli has a slight edge, and holds down the position.

One player and one problem remains: Mantuan centre-forward Angelo Sormani, scorer of two goals in five games, the tallest, toughest, strongest, and most impressive player in Italy's forward line. Where is the problem? In Sormani's birthplace, Brazil; in Sormani's last club, Santos. Naturalised or not,* one suspects that Sormani will be unable to play in the 1966 World Cup for Italy, even though he has shown himself perfectly prepared to score goals against his own native land. Fabbri has so far not seen his way to replacing this excellent centre-forward from his former club. At a press conference a reporter from Milan asked him why he did not drop Sormani. "Who shall I put in his place?" retorted Fabbri, and left the press men to argue among themselves.

The clamour to replace Sormani must, nevertheless, secretly please Fabbri, just as it has pleased Vittorio Pozzo, manager of the great pre-war and post-war Italian sides. Its main motive is not the expulsion of Sormani on a technicality, but a strong desire for *La Nazionale tutta italiana* — eleven Italians to represent Italy. Nationalism, patriotism, call it what you will, is not enough; but it can make a weak team stronger and a good team into almost a great one. The curse of Italian football today is its commercialism and its collection of foreigners: there are sixty in the First Division alone. Get them out of the limelight, introduce young Italians into top-class football, and Italy will soon be restored to her pre-war pinnacle. Bologna, with Tumburus, Janich, Fogli, Pascutti, Bularelli and Renna always in the reckoning for international caps, has pointed the way to lasting success — and the solution is an Italian one.

Fabbri has found a new generation of footballers, the flower of youth emerging from a wilderness of *oriundi*. One may expect Noletti, the Juventus full-back, and Cella, Torino's wing-half, both former Olympic stars, to challenge for places in the national side. So may other defenders from the Turin clubs, Castano, Buzzachera, Sacco and Rosato, all under twenty-five.

Mario Corso, Inter's remarkable inside-forward, cannot be deprived of an international place for ever. And if a forward line of Bulgarelli – Corso – Mazzola – Rivera – Menichelli proves lacking, there are many others to take their places. One cites Domenghini and Mereghetti (Atalanta); Orlando and De Sisti (Roma); Tamborini (Sampdoria) and Petrone (Catania), judging from performances in League matches, as World Cup possibles. Italy are still untried in the cauldron of top-class international football, but they should show their true worth in the European Nations' Cup-ties with the USSR during October and November. The depth of talent is not deceptive: the greatest players, Rivera, Trapattoni, Maldini, can match the maestros of the past. The spirit of *calcio* rises after twelve barren years. The grand image of the *Azzuri* returns to reality. Italy promises once again to become a power in world football.

* *Sormani's father kept his Italian citizenship despite emigrating to Brazil.*

SOME ITALIAN WORLD CUP TEAMS 1950-1962

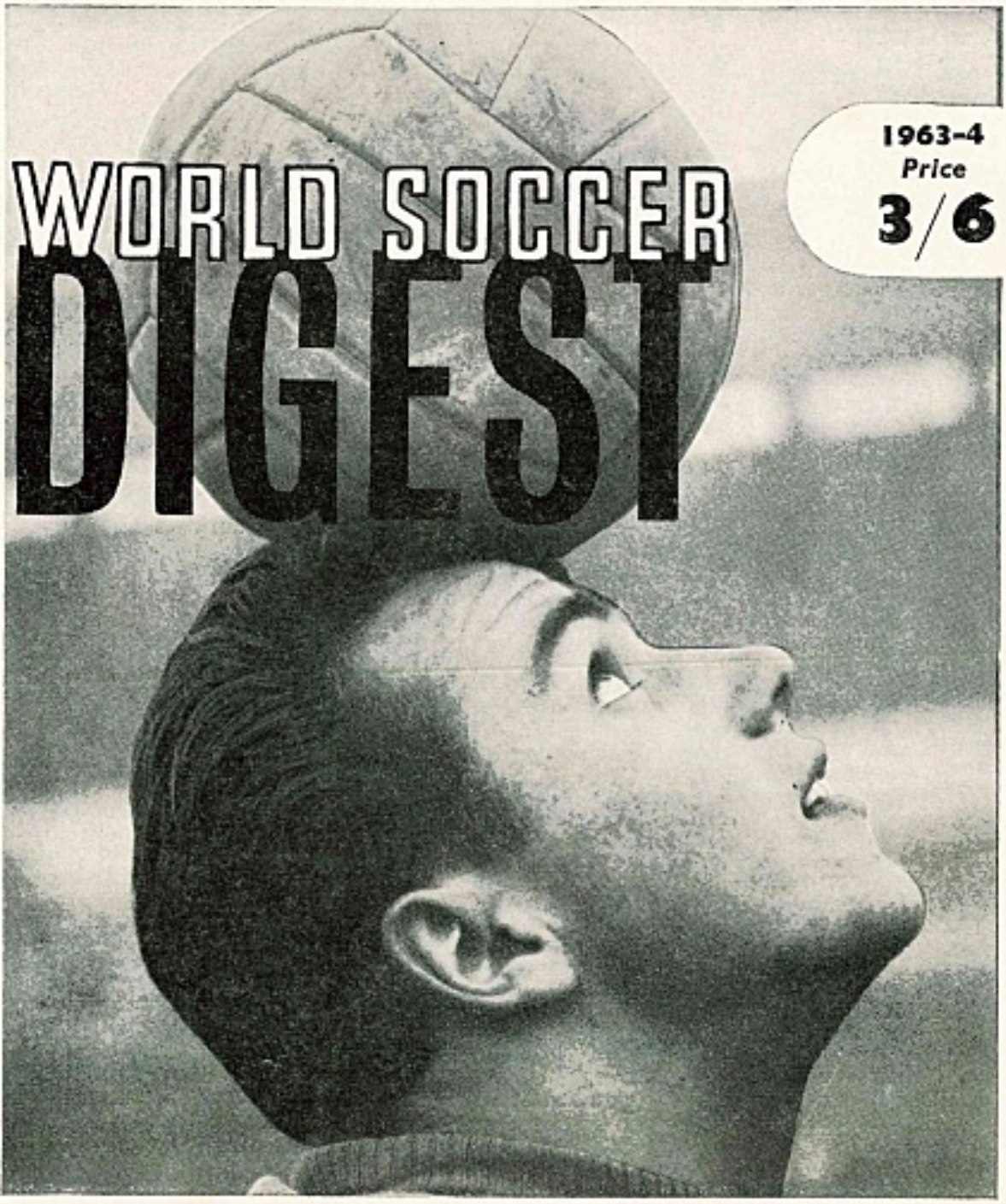
v. Sweden (2-3) 1950	
Sentimenti IV (Lazio)	30
Giovannini (Inter)	26
Furiassi (Lazio)	27
Annovazzi (Milan)	25
Parola (Juventus)	29
Magli (Fiorentina)	27
Muccinelli (Juventus)	23
Boniperti (Juventus)	22
Cappello (Bologna)	30
Campatelli (Inter)	31
Carapellese (Torino)	28
Average Age	27
No. of clubs	7
(Juventus 3)	

v. Switzerland (1-2) 1954	
Ghezzi (Inter)	24
Vincenzi (Inter)	22
Giacomazzi (Inter)	26
Neri (Inter)	30
Tognon (Milan)	30
Nesti (Inter)	29
Muccinelli (Juventus)	27
Boniperti (Juventus)	26
Galli (Roma)	23
Pandolfini (Roma)	28
Lorenzi (Inter)	29
Average Age	26.7
No. of clubs	4
(Inter 6)	

v. N. Ireland (1-2) 1958	
Bugatti (Napoli)	30
Vincenzi (Inter)	26
Corradi (Juventus)	26
Invernizzi (Inter)	27
Ferrario (Juventus)	32
Sezzato (Fiorentina)	28
*Chiappa (Roma)	32
*Schiaffino (Milan)	33
Pivatelli (Bologna)	25
*Montuori (Fiorentina)	26
*Da Costa (Roma)	27
Average Age	28.3
No. of clubs	7
*foreigners	

v. W. Germany (0-0) 1962	
Buffon (Inter)	33
Losi (Roma)	27
Robotti (Fiorentina)	27
Salvadore (Milan)	23
Maldini (Milan)	30
Radice (Milan)	27
Ferrini (Torino)	23
Rivera (Milan)	19
*Altafini (Milan)	24
*Sivori (Juventus)	27
Menichelli (Roma)	24
Average Age	25.8
No. of clubs	7
(Milan 5)	

NOW ON SALE IN GREAT DEMAND!



the new super 1963 DIGEST

★ *EVERY FIXTURE, FACT & STATISTIC ABOUT BRITISH SOCCER*

★ *INFORMATION FOR STUDENTS OF SOCCER IN EVERY PART OF THE WORLD*

★ *UNIQUE AMONGST SOCCER ANNUALS THE DIGEST COSTS ONLY 3/6, BUT IT'S TRULY WORTH A GUINEA*

This completely revised edition of the World Soccer DIGEST offers comprehensive information about soccer wherever it is played, in near and distant lands. Every soccer fan will want it—no soccer library will be complete without it and, as on past occasions, the DIGEST will be "all sold out" at a very early date. Good enough reason why you should order a copy without delay, thus avoiding possible disappointment.

please cut here

To: WORLD SOCCER DIGEST,
1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, London, E.C.4.

Please send .....copies of 1963 WORLD SOCCER DIGEST. I enclose 3/6 (plus postage) for each copy required. (America 60 cents).

Amount enclosed .....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Avoid disappointment —order from your newsagent today

IF EXPERIENCING ANY DIFFICULTIES ← SEND DIRECT TO PUBLISHERS

TELEVISION AND ITS EFFECT ON SOCCER IS THE SUBJECT DISCUSSED

AFRICA LOOKS AGAIN AT THE TV ANGLE

by NORMAN D. REICH

IS TV a help or a hindrance to soccer? Football men in Britain and other television-blessed countries throughout the world have asked themselves this question dozens of times.

Before the year is out, a number will be doing likewise in Africa for by then, twelve states will be "viewing". Next year, a further three will switch on with others planned.

There can be no doubt that TV will have an effect on the Africans sport—especially soccer. It has left its mark in other lands and will do so here, of that we can be sure.

I believe the TV age can bring about a new high water mark in soccer's popularity on the African continent. If handled wrongly, however, we could see a drastic slide.

At present, our soccer is definitely on the up-grade. The present generation of performers are only the first of a long line that must almost inevitably take Africa to the top as world soccer masters. One can almost say that Europe has had its turn; South America are tops now. Africa next?

But as the new trend is only five years old, African football lacks personalities. In Europe, you have those like Greaves, Sivori and Masopust, in Latin America Pelé, Pepe and Garrincha, but in Africa there are mostly only unknowns who are idols in their own spheres but no further afield. With television, this could be quickly changed. By regularly having the opportunities to follow the stars on TV, personality and character can be fed into the game. All Africans can then join into the thrill of a well executed move, a sudden body swerve or a great goal. They will then appreciate why the stars are artistes and the artisans lack talent. They will then be able to sort the wheat from the chaff for themselves and build up images of their heroes of their own accord. We will then see a player of the top flight respected by all of all states for his soccer ability. He will be given the V.I.P. treatment in countries he visits in Africa as any other sports hero from overseas expects and gets.

There is, of course, the other aspect. TV can be used as an excellent teaching medium. It already is being put to work in schools in several of the states. It can teach soccer too. By screening the top overseas matches, players will learn new moves, new tricks and new approaches that are the latest vogue with the leading lights of world soccer. Coaching courses can be conducted via the "tube" to reach huge audiences that would otherwise be left out in the cold.

Significant

It is noticeable that the soccer-playing leaders of Africa are all on the list of those who have already or are planning TV. The exception is probably the first country to get this new medium of entertainment — Libya. The Libyan U.S. sponsored service led the way back in 1954. Ethiopia—current Africa Cup champions—were next, also with an American sponsored venture, two years later closely followed by Algeria with the first Government run set-up.

Since, Nigeria has jumped into the field too with four stations. Ghana and Morocco have followed suit. The full list of those states with TV and those who have planned transmitters is:

Country	*Started*
Libya	1954
Ethiopia	1956
Algeria	1956
Nigeria	1959
Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland	1960
Morocco	1962
Kenya	1962
Ghana	1963
Siera Leone	1963
Brazzaville Congo Republic	1963
Ivory Coast ... planned for	1963 (August)
Liberia...planned for end of	1963
Sudan ..... planned for	1963
Uganda ... planned for late	1963 or early 1964
Guinea ..... planned for	1964
Senegal ..... planned for	1964
Tunisia	planned
Tanganyika...planned but lack of funds prevents fixing a definite date	

Television's benefits will go even further. Already, large commercial organisations are sponsoring "time" on the air to show big game. TV rights are being sold by the various football associations for generous sums. These windfalls are so often the difference between a loss and a profit on big games. Rhodesia and Nigeria provide examples. Here, distances are large and often gates mediocre. Yet TV sees that losses are cut to a minimum or profits are boosted. When expensive tour guarantees have to be produced, the returns from television often sway the vote in a yes-no debate on staging the game.

There can be no doubt that TV can be a super-booster to African soccer—provided of course that it is used right.

Facilities

If the public is fed sub-standard, lack-lustre matches at the same time as action-packed clashes are being fought out elsewhere, great harm can be done. The networks should be prevented from screening matches live. Few have the facilities to do so at present but looking to the future, this is one safeguard that should be borne in mind. Showmanship must be evident to whet potential spectators' appetites. Atmosphere must also be injected so that the onlooker really begins to wish he were there.

These then are some thoughts as the TV age dawns on Africa. If matters are well directed and marshalled, it could be a golden era.

Bazil Johnson (left) and Vernon Wentzel, two NFL forwards are thwarted as Roy Tennant gets his foot to the ball to break up an attack in a practice against a selected Durban team at New Kingsmead. In the background are two Durban players Laraman and Le Roux. (A.P.I.)

ENGLISH REVIEW

—from page 15

without distinction and the constant fight against relegation can demoralise a club unless firm steps can be taken to stop the decline. The fall of Ipswich had most of the soccer fraternity wondering early in 1963 if the East Anglian team would achieve an unenviable "double" by slipping out of the top section the season following their Championship. Alf Ramsey is now firmly in the England chair and Jackie Milburn established at Portman Road. The club's directors are forward thinking and progressive; there is a splendid spirit in the town and Ipswich will not release a hold on top soccer without heroic efforts.

Wonders

Revitalised Chelsea and ambitious Stoke renew acquaintance with their peers, Chelsea after the briefest of periods. Who knows if they will still be the Old Unpredictables? Mr. Docherty is a forthright man and his sage advice and encouragement will do wonders for the Chelsea youngsters, many of whom almost went grey overnight after the experience of last May. Promotion could so easily have gone to Sunderland that Roker Park supporters must despair of a return to the rich men's tables.

The enigmatic Division Two, Sunderland apart, shrouds itself continually in mystery. Old giants like Newcastle, Leeds, Huddersfield and Middlesbrough are obvious tip-offs for clubs likely to make the running, although we do not need much reminding of the splendid games played last season by Norwich who falter in the League when one least expects them to. Southampton, with Terry Paine doubtless fired by his successes for England on the Continent, are a side whose ideas are based on the motive that attack is the best form of defence.

Charlton and Grimsby strike me as sides most likely to find the going more than tough while Leyton, so rapidly returned to the section, will discover matters only marginally easier than last season in the higher grade. Manchester City's decline has saddened hearts of Maine Road supporters who will not be satisfied to remain in the Division, although much the same has been said in the past of other well-known clubs who still linger in the confines of Division Two football.

Pronouncements upon teams in Divisions Three and Four are usually as dangerous as tiger hunting. Most of those who made the running in Division Three last season should again challenge strongly, together with Brentford who ought to quickly settle down. Oldham's enthusiastic support will win matches when the team are in tight corners and visiting sides will fight for every point.

And so another nine months of battle starts full of the usual hopes and fears, watched not only by British supporters but followed from afar by hundreds of thousands who still have a warm spot for British soccer despite its failures and limitations.

GOALSCORING IN INTERNATIONALS

● Continued from page 17

beat the great Planicka seven times in 1937. Compared to this, Sven Nielsen's seven against a poor French team whose players chain-smoked at half-time seems quite ordinary!

Top of the list is Gottfried Fuchs, the only player in the world table to reach double figures in one international. The game was played at Stockholm on July 1, 1912, in the first round of the consolation competition of the Olympic Football Tournament. The Russians had already been defeated by double figures on two occasions that year, by Hungary in Moscow. Although they were fit as footballers went in those days, they simply had no answer to the swift, tricky forward play of the Germans. Burger, right-half, and Oberle, inside-left, got a goal each; inside-right Foerderer scored four; and Godfrey Fuchs as centre-forward banged in ten, most of them from close range. Goals for: sixteen. Goals against: nil.

Fuchs played six times for Germany between 1911 and 1913, scoring 14 goals in all—which is probably another record. Born on May 3, 1889, a Jew, he joined Dusseldorf F.C., winning a West German League Championship medal in 1907. He was transferred to Karlsruher F.V. during the close season, just in time to play against a combined Oxford University–Corinthians touring side, self-styled the "Oxonians". Fuchs impressed the visitors with his dribbling skill—one of them said that he reminded him of Vidal, Prince of Dribblers. Karlsruher won the South German Championship three years in succession while he was their centre-forward.

Germany required Fuchs's services on the battlefield during the Great War, and he received a wound which led to his early retirement from the game. He lived in South Germany until 1937, when the Nazi persecutors forced him to flee to South America. Several years after the war, in 1951, Fuchs moved to Canada, and it was here that a German football official found him in 1955. The West German F.A. had discovered that he was still their top scorer in a single international, and wanted to present him with a silver medal. Better thirty-three years late than never.

COMPLETE YOUR WHOLE SET!

- - - Please cut here - - -

To Circulation Manager,
WORLD SOCCER,
1 Ludgate Circus Buildings,
London, E.C.4,

Please supply following back numbers: OCT., NOV., DEC., 1960. JAN., FEB., MARCH, APRIL, MAY, JULY, AUGUST, OCT., NOV., DEC., 1961. JAN., FEB., MAR., APRIL, MAY, JUNE, JULY, AUGUST, OCT., NOV., DEC., 1962. JAN., FEB., MARCH, APRIL, MAY, JUNE, JULY, AUGUST, 1963 (delete dates not required). I enclose 2/4 for each copy.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

Amount enclosed .....

BEST INTERNATIONAL INDIVIDUAL PERFORMANCES

Player	Country	Opponents	Year	Result	Goals
Fuchs	Germany	Czarist Russia	†1912	16-0	10
Nielsen (S.)	Denmark	France 'A'	†1908	17-1	7
Sarosi	Hungary	Czechoslovakia	1937	8-3	7
Foster	*England	Germany	1901	12-0	6
Jordan	*England	France	1908	12-0	6
Woodward	*England	Holland	1909	9-1	6
Nielsen (P.)	Denmark	Sweden	1913	10-0	6
Hallback	Sweden	Latvia	1927	12-0	6
Bambrick	Ireland	Wales	1920	7-0	6
Hahnemann	Germany	Finland	1940	13-0	6
Kun Ping	Korea	Thailand	1954	8-2	6
Bloomer	England	Wales	1896	9-1	5
Walden	England	Hungary	†1912	7-0	5
Schlosser	Hungary	Czarist Russia	1912	12-0	5
Gallacher	Scotland	Ireland	1929	7-3	5
Beckhuys	Holland	Belgium	1934	9-3	5
Langara	Spain	Portugal	1934	9-0	5
Sarosi	Hungary	Austria	1936	5-3	5
Hall	England	Ireland	1938	7-0	5
Puskas	Hungary	Albania	1950	12-0	5
Lopez	Peru	Panama	1952	8-0	5
Probst	Austria	Portugal	1953	9-1	5
Cisowski	France	Belgium	1956	6-3	5
Pohl	Poland	Tunisia	†1960	6-1	5
Hugi	Switzerland	France	1960	6-2	5

*Amateur XI †Olympics

CHARLTON'S GOALS FOR ENGLAND

Opponents	Year	Goals	Score	Position
Scotland (a)	1958	1	4-0	IR
Portugal (h)	1958	2	2-1	IR
Ireland (a)	1958	2	3-3	CF
U.S.S.R. (h)	1958	1 pen.	5-0	IR
Scotland (h)	1958	1	1-0	CF
Italy (h)	1959	1	2-2	CF
U.S.A. (a)	1959	3	8-1	OL
Sweden (h)	1959	1	2-3	IL
Scotland (a)	1960	1 pen.	1-1	OL
Ireland (a)	1960	1	5-2	OL
Luxembourg (a)	1960	3	9-0	OL
Wales (h)	1960	1	5-1	OL
Mexico (h)	1961	3	8-0	OL
Luxembourg (h)	1961	2	4-1	OL
Ireland (h)	1961	1	1-1	OL
Argentina (Chile)	1962	1	3-1	OL
Czechoslovakia (a)	1963	1	4-2	OL
East Germany (a)	1963	1	2-1	OL
Switzerland (a)	1963	3	8-1	OL

LEADING INTERNATIONAL SCORERS

			Goals
Hungary	Puskas	1945-1956	85
Finland	Myntti		61
Denmark	Nielsen (P.)	pre-1920	52
Brazil	Pelé	1957-date	46
Bulgaria	Kolev	-date	35
Holland	Wilkes	-1961	35
Yugoslavia	Mitic	-1957	35
Italy	Meazza	1930-1939	33
Germany	Walter (F.)	1940-1958	33
Norway	Juve (J.)		33
France	Fontaine	1956-1960	30
England	Charlton	1958-date	
	Lofthouse	1950-1959	
	Finney	1946-1959	30
Turkey	Lefter	1948-date	25
Wales	Ford	1946-1957	23
Poland	Cieslik		22
Scotland	Gallacher	1923-1935	22
Argentina	Masantonio	1935-1942 (?)	
	Moreno	1936-1942 (?)	
	Tarasconi		20
Eire	Dunne	1930-1939	14

SERIOUS SOCCER NEEDED

THE New York International Soccer Tournament—is it a serious attempt to bring top-class soccer to America or an opportunity to indulge in the well-known cult of personality?

Story by COLIN McALPIN

Referee Jim Finney—the man who took charge of the F.A. Cup Final between Burnley and Tottenham Hotspur two seasons ago and who called off the international between Scotland and Austria recently—has returned from refereeing at the tourney with some startling views on the general organisation or disorganisation of the affair.

Mine host

Finney mine host at the Tabard Inn, Hereford, spent a month at the competition in June refereeing the section with West Ham United, Kilmarnock and teams from France, Mexico, Brazil, Italy and Germany. His general views on the Cox Tournament should be noted by the organisers and indeed by the ruling body in the United States—the American Soccer Football Association.

Agreeing that it is difficult trying to establish Association Football in a country dominated by Baseball and American Football but there is a way to go about bringing soccer before the public and as far as Finney saw the people on the spot are not doing it.

"The organisers allowed politics to gain the upper hand", he said, "they have wrecked the tournament. Certainly national pride should be upheld but the way the various sections of the New York community are allowed to sway decisions is disgraceful".

In one game a player from one of the teams was sent off just to keep the crowd happy after one of their team had been given marching orders for fouling. This attitude of keeping the fans happy at the expense of the rules is wrong.

Criticism

Other aspects of the tournament came in for criticism. The fitness of most of the officials — referees and linesmen — was questionable. Most were 80 per cent unfit and seldom knew enough about the rules of the game to officiate properly.

They turned up in striped shirts, multi-coloured socks and dark glasses.

"When I asked a linesman to remove his glasses he said he always wore them, even when refereeing and added that he could not see without them", Finney explained.

Being so unfit—and in many cases the ages of the referees was into the fifties and even the early sixties—the officials were not able to keep up with the game and the players—especially those of the Brazilian and Mexican teams — indulged in petty fouling and fighting. This, needless to say, went unchecked in case the fans got upset.

The New York police are not allowed to venture onto the playing field. There are pitch policemen but they are only reservists and afraid in many cases to come to grips with the crowds — averaging between 7,000 and 8,000 plus.

"I was forced to stop a game and seek the aid of some New York police", said Finney, "I asked a lieutenant and he said they were forbidden to move but suggested I asked their captain who was outside the ground in a car. I asked him and after a few minutes he agreed to allow his men to come into the open. The disorder died down immediately".

The organisation of this year's competition cost something in the region of £200,000 and perhaps for this reason alone the mighty dollar has taken over.

People involved in the competition are constantly at loggerheads. When it was learnt that he had been invited to compete the American Referee's Association asked their British counter-part to try and stop him. It has since been learnt that the German referee invited has been stopped.

However, in spite of all these faults and complaints Finney, the only foreign referee at the games, has been asked to come back for the finals and he is considering their offer.

Such petty differences will — must — be ironed out if the game is to have any standing with the sports-mad American public. In a country obsessed with public relations it is surprising that such a big thing should be given such a bad name.

Forthcoming Events

● *Continued from page 12*

a friendly affair. The Hungarians, with roughly the same team kept together for several years have still not developed as it was expected, though the potential of the still young inside-forward trio Gorocs, Albert and Tichy remains as high as ever.

Younger

The Russians, without a settled team, and Konstantin Beskov in charge for only two months will be anxious for a morale boosting win, but by all accounts the Chile squad is old and tired, while the younger players in Moscow at least have been disappointing this season. This applies particularly in attack, and it seems that the Beskov aim will be to build a completely new team. The Russian critics have been complaining since the World Cup, that young players from the provincial clubs should replace the old guard and in theory at least they are right. It seems clear that unless the team is rejuvenated soon, all hopes of success in the next World Cup will dissolve completely.

The Norway-Denmark clash is an official fixture but counts only for the Scandinavian championship, and as such would be of little interest usually. Now however having recently held Sweden to 1-1 and beaten Scotland, many people will be wondering if the Norwegians are improving. I rather doubt it for only a few days before Scotland's defeat in Bergen, Poland visited Oslo and won 5-2 and I imagine the Danes will prove that the game against the Scots was a flash in the pan.

Another 'Canuck' to try his luck in England

ANOTHER Canadian is to try his hand at English League soccer, following the success of Errol Crossan, who was one of the heroes of Norwich City's great Cup run of a few seasons ago.

Crossan, of course, is now back home in Vancouver. And by a coincidence, the player who will try to follow in his footsteps is also a right-winger—and from the same club as Crossan, Westminster Royals.

He is 19-year-old Don Wilson (pictured above) and though he is a native of England, he came to Vancouver with his family at the age of eight and is as "Canadian" in his way of life as any other Canuck.

Wilson has already left here for England, by way of Ireland, where he plans to visit the relatives for a spell. His destination, at the moment, is uncertain. He has letters of introduction to a number of First Division teams, including Everton and Manchester United. Better still, he has the firm offer of an extended trial with the Wolves. Manager Stan Cullis asked Wilson to report to Molineux after watching him perform against the Wolverhampton team at Empire Stadium here in June and learning that he was coming to England.

Wilson was only an alternate selection for the Vancouver team which lost 4-1 to the Wolves, but came on as a substitute when outside-right Roy Nosella was injured just before half-time. With his first kick at the ball, Wilson flashed across a perfect pass from the wing which inside-right Art Hughes drove home for Vancouver's only goal.

With Errol Crossan on the right-wing, Norwich made a great bid for the F.A. Cup. Maybe some other club will do the same next year with Don Wilson at outside-right.

JEFF CROSS

Borussia goalkeeper Wessel is caught out of position and Schnellinger scores Koln's consolation goal in the final game of the West German championship. (Keystone.)

West Germany takes the national viewpoint

Bundesliga could lead to bonanza

but it will be very tough at the league top

Report on Borussia Dortmund and their victory over Koln, by ERIC BATTY

THE 1963-64 campaign marks the beginning of a new era in German football, with the coming of the Bundesliga, sixteen clubs strong and hailed as the blue-print that will save the game in West Germany from drowning itself in mediocrity. That the game will receive a shot in the arm is probably true, but in one way it's a pity that we will not see another "endspiel" for the Germans aren't keen on their Cup competition and the only game capable of arousing a Wembley-like atmosphere has been the annual play-off for the league championship.

To date the competition has been split into five regional leagues, those in the North, South, West and South-West having sixteen clubs each, while in West Berlin there were another ten clubs playing out a league of their own in isolation, and sending only their champions to take part in the final pool. This year the line-up was much as expected — 1st FC Koln and Borussia Dortmund (West); Hamburg SV and Werder Bremen (North); 1860 Munchen and 1st FC Nurnberg (South); 1st FC Kaiserslautern and Borussia Neuenkirchen from the South West, and Hertha BSC representing Berlin.

There were only two surprises among the qualifiers, 1860 ousting Eintracht Frankfurt who were nevertheless nominated for the Bundesliga, and 1st FC Kaiserslautern winning the South Western title for the first time since the Fritz Walter-Elf faded with their ageing stars.

The stage was set with the customary eliminator, this time between the runners-up from the North and South — Nurnberg beating Werder Bremen 2-1 in Ludwigshafen thanks to two goals from young international left-half Reisch and much prompting from their experienced inside-right Max Morlock, who temporarily came out of retirement near the end of the season. Werder were thus left free to complete their plans for the Bundesliga, while Nurnberg went on to pull in three very welcome gates in the final pool.

The "endrunde" itself provided quite a few surprises, and a particularly unpleasant shock for everyone associated with 1st FC Kaiserslautern. After winning their league in fine style they flopped badly against better class opposition while Borussia Neuenkirchen, their runners-up, finished second in the other group after beating Hamburg SV 3-0 at home and drawing away; beating 1860 at home and coming back from Dortmund (the eventual champions) with a point.

Had they beaten Borussia Dortmund at home instead of losing 5-2, Neuenkirchen would have headed their group; met 1st FC Koln in the final and almost certainly won themselves a belated place in the Bundesliga — while Kaiserslautern came nowhere. Hamburg SV were another failure, largely it seems due to the decline of their once eager young spearhead Uwe Seeler. Living well now (as a salesman of football boots) Seeler is no longer hungry, and he appears to lack the drive and energy that once made him stand out. When Seeler flopped so did HSV, and though they've won the liga Nord fifteen times in the last seventeen seasons they must now be wondering, as Kaiserslautern undoubtedly are, whether their playing strength is good enough for next season.

Poor Relations

1st FC Kaiserslautern, five times in the final between 1948 and 1955 (and champions twice) thanks largely to Fritz Walter are now the poor relations of the Bundesliga. With only a little town to call on for support, it looks as if their great days are all in the past, and they are my tip to be the first club relegated from the new set-up. This time, they finished bottom of Group I with three home draws, the only club in the endrunde without a single win. The danger was most clearly seen away from home where they lost 0-3, 1-5 and 2-8 — the biggest defeat being in Koln where Kaiserslautern led 2-0 early on!

Overall the Western League came off best, with 1st FC Koln unbeaten in Group I while Borussia Dortmund topped Group II, by a clear margin:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
Group I							
1st FC Koln	6	4	2	0	29	12	10
1st FC Nurnberg	6	3	2	1	19	12	8
Hertha BSC	6	1	1	4	8	19	3
1st FC Kaiserslautern	6	0	3	3	7	20	3
Group II							
Borussia Dortmund	6	4	1	1	15	7	9
Munchen 1860	6	3	0	3	10	12	6
Borussia Neuenkirchen	6	2	2	2	8	11	6
Hamburg SV	6	1	1	4	7	10	3

With both finalists coming from the West, the Neckarstadion in Stuttgart was perhaps a strange choice for the endspiel but there was no shortage of support for either team. By train and coach, thousands made their way south with flags, banners and the by now customary gear for making noises. Rattles I didn't see but horns were very popular, and the most unusual "instrument" was a huge cow-bell.

A word of consolation, too, for those of the millions who stand each week in rain and snow and have never yet seen a ticket for the Cup Final — your German counterparts are no better off, for when it comes to the "endspiel" the Fussball Bund guards its tickets as well as the F.A. does for the big Wembley event, slipping them out to chosen officials in all parts of the country and allocating only around fifteen per cent to the real fans.

Koln were naturally the favourites, reigning champions, winners of the Western League and unbeaten in the endrunde they had scored twenty-nine goals in six matches — nine of them taken by centre-forward Christian Muller who was, however, missing from the final line-up. On top of all this, Koln had already beaten Borussia twice in league matches 3-2 and 2-1, and with seven full internationals in their team it looked a certainty for them.

In Dortmund's team there were only three full caps, the inside trio Schmidt, Schutz and Konietzka but beaten only once in the endrunde, 3-2 by 1860 Munchen they made up for their technical deficiencies with an abundance of energy and enthusiasm.

1st FC Koln: Ewert; Pott, Schnellinger; Benthaus, Wilden, Sturm; Thielen, Schafer, Regh, Ripkens, Hornig.

Borussia Dortmund: Wessel; Burgsmuller, Geisler; Bracht, Paul, Kurrat; Wosab, Schmidt, Schutz, Konietzka, Cyliax.

Right from the opening minutes the game fell into its groove, with Koln making the running, and playing the better football, particularly when bringing the ball away from their goal. Left-half Hans Sturm was Koln's most effective player, but up front the forwards were particularly uninspired and once the play reached the penalty area the attacks ended abruptly. Schafer, who with Max Morlock, already mentioned, is the only survivor from the 1954 World Cup-winning team still active, is allegedly the "brains" of the Koln attack but in this match at least he was wholly ineffective, and almost un-noticed.

Coming away from their defensive zone, Koln kept the ball close and low, making ground with neat inter-passing, but naturally allowing Dortmund ample time to fall back. Once in the enemy half, Koln seemed to forget the elementary rules about making spaces (and using them) and were content for long periods to hammer the ball down the middle, where the Dortmund stopper Paul was in fine form. Built like the side of a house he repeatedly used his body to stop Koln shots at goal and with the ball in the air he was unbeatable.

Throughout the game, Koln refused to change their approach, and Dortmund loved it. Each of their forwards came back in turn to put in a stint in defence, and with Paul and his colleagues determined not to allow Koln a goal, they were rarely in any real danger despite the continuous pressure. Behind Paul was a real find in the Dortmund goal — Bernhard Wessel, twenty-six years old — kept out of the first team for several years by former international 'keeper Kwiatkowski. A little man, as goalkeepers go, Wessel was brilliant. He positioned himself with faultless precision; timed his jumps to the last split-second and every ball he got a hand to — he held. Repeatedly he took high crosses out of the air from a ruck of pushing and shoving players; twice he went down to smother the ball in scrambles close to goal, and though he couldn't have won the game on his own, he certainly kept it won, once Dortmund were in front.

Pressure

With Sepp Herberger sitting in the stand, and surely not failing to be impressed by his display, this man Wessel seems certain to gain international honours next season.

Though Koln had most of the play, Dortmund looked far more dangerous when they broke away — like Koln, using the long ball but gaining an advantage through the Koln defenders moving upfield to help their ineffective forwards break through the Paul-Wessel barrier. Almost on the hour, one of the Dortmund counter-attacks brought a second goal from outside-right Wosab, fast but not particularly talented. Moving inside to pick up a long clearance, Wosab carried the ball across the face of the Koln penalty area, with Schnellinger standing away from him, until he suddenly let fly with his left foot from the inside-left position. Schnellinger clearly thought that Ewert should have held a shot from twenty-five yards, though Ewert probably blamed the left-back for not dispossessing Wosab. I made them both right for Schnellinger should have challenged and Ewert should have stopped the shot — but Dortmund didn't care for they knew then that they were the new "Meisters".

Koln responded by switching Schnellinger to centre-forward, but though they still maintained almost constant pressure, all their efforts came to nothing. Everyone was now aware that only a large slice of luck could save Koln from defeat, and they didn't get it. It would have been an injustice if they had. Still Koln put their faith in the long ball, but with stopper Paul continuing to nod the danger away, and behind him Wessel still in superb form it was hopeless.

After sixty-five minutes Koln presented Dortmund with another gift—this one really being the clincher. Right-half Benthaus, a promising youngster, hit a badly judged ball meant for outside-left Hornig, that went straight to the temporarily withdrawn centre-forward Schutz. Inside-right Schmidt ran through the middle perfectly placed, and Schutz measured his pass to the last centimetre, to send Schmidt away on his own.

Ewert could again be faulted for hesitating before coming out, and with the entire Koln defence strung out behind Schmidt made no mistake. Judging his moment nicely he slipped his shot inside the far post just as the 'keeper made a belated effort to challenge him.

Apparently nervous, Ewert was largely responsible for all three goals, and after the third had found its mark he spent the next few minutes disconsolately studying one of his goalposts — apparently looking for splinters but no doubt wondering who he would be playing for next season.

Before the end Schnellinger got a goal he hardly deserved when Paul made his one mistake. Moving to clear as Wessel called to leave it, the stopper attempted to check his kick but got a touch that simply popped the ball straight at Schnellinger's feet. Wessel, out of position, had no chance, and Schnellinger walked the ball into goal.

Champions for the third time in post-war football (a new record), Borussia Dortmund were good value for their 3-1 win. At the end the players carried off their trainer, Hermann Eppenhoff, shoulder high, and if he really planned the game as it worked out he certainly earned the tribute.

Little wing-half Kurrat sat on Schafer most effectively, while the whole team threw every ball they got, down the middle — long. Every man got "stuck in", slinging the ball around and chasing even the no-chance passes in a manner that would have had Stan Cullis's heart overflowing with joy.

Dortmund's football wasn't really impressive, but their spirit was — typified by right-back Wilhelm Burgsmuller who cut his head with forty minutes left but refused to go off. When it was all over, he pulled off his blood-stained bandage after receiving the championship shield and with blood running down his face, stayed for the traditional lap of honour.

For the new season West German football has been reorganised with the first ever national league (Bundesliga). With sixteen

● Continued on page 31

Wessel again in action as he punches clear from the head of Schafer, supported as he is by co-defender Geiseler. (Metelmann.)

Goalmouth incident from an Australian League match with a full-back clearing off the line from a Prague attack. (O.)

MORE THOUGHTS ON STATUS SYMBOLS

Australian Round-up

by

ANDREW DETTRE

AUSTRALIAN soccer is buzzing with excitement as the country's F.I.F.A. suspension is tipped to be lifted soon. Early June president Theo Marmaras and secretary Bob Clark paid a quick and brief visit to Zurich where they conferred with Sir Stanley Rous and Dr. Helmuth Kaser.

Also present were L. Brunt and E. Selzer, representing Holland and Austria respectively, the two countries claiming retrospective transfer fees on players poached by Australian clubs.

After two days of haggling and bargaining the original demand of £A46,000 was reduced to £A18,750, half of which is payable in cash, the other half over five years to Austria and Holland.

With settlement having been reached in Zurich, it all looked like a piece of cake for Australia. Then the bomb exploded.

Hardly did Marmaras and Clark return to Sydney that the Israeli association lodged a claim at F.I.F.A. for three of their players, all now playing in Hakoah of Sydney. These: Raffi Levi, Moshe Chaldi and Daniel Smulatovich—are reported to have left Israel without a clearance, the first two of them almost three years ago.

Imported

Australia rightly feels cheated about Israel's belated claim. They argue that the Zurich treaty, made on June 11, involves all European players now in Australia. If F.I.F.A. wishes to accept and enforce such late claims, the risk is there that certain English, Maltese, Greek and German clubs will jump on the bandwaggon hoping to cash in on the bonanza.

The growing feeling in Sydney is that under such circumstances it would be a great deal better to stay out of F.I.F.A.—and keep poaching. Club officials say Australia has made a sincere effort to return to F.I.F.A. and legalise her status. If that is not appreciated—F.I.F.A. and all the others can go to hell.

Anyway, the final decision will only be made at the special meeting in Melbourne when the Australian States must vote on the issue. Even then there is a small risk that New South Wales and Victoria—more directly concerned with the poachings—break away from the others and go their own merry way without F.I.F.A. and with more imported players under the old rule of "no questions asked".

Meanwhile, the competitions have passed the half-way mark in all States and the issues are still very much in doubt. In Sydney the glamour team of the past, Prague, have again hit the top, leading by four points with eight matches to go. Their two Argentine forwards, Luis Gauto and Norberto Badaracco have added great thrust to their attack, piling up the goals effortlessly. Hot in their pursuit are APIA, South Coast and Pan Hellenic. APIA have also just gained two Argentines—from Italy, where they could not qualify to join any team under the strict quota system. One of them, Roberto Murua, was rated as Argentine's best full-back two years ago while the other, Paolo D'Ercoli is a good forward.

Sydney Hakoah's latest import is former Blackburn stopper Matt Woods, now the tallest player in the league. The Sydney competition's most talked-about forward is another Englishman, former Fulham player John Doherty, now in South Coast, a fully English team.

Talking of England; it now looks certain that next year Corinthians will come up from the Second Division, adding colour to the scene. They are Sydney's only "pure" English club as far as players and officials are concerned. So far they have had shocking support from the huge British colony here, drawing less than 500 per game and next year will see if the First Division status can alter this apathy.

In Melbourne J.U.S.T. (Yugoslavs), Polonia, George Cross (Maltese) and Wilhelmina lead the table. Polonia were earlier this reinforced with some Polish players sent out from Warsaw in return for the Polish community's willingness to collect hard currency for the expenses of the Polish Olympic team to Tokyo. These Polish emigres, while hardly on speaking terms with their Gomulka regime, absolutely idolise their Warsaw born stars.

Immortals

J.U.S.T. have also gained a top player in left-winger Stankovic from Yugoslavia. However, the best "name player" of recent arrival has been Draga Zivkovic, now 33, who joined Canterbury (Sydney) some six weeks ago. Years ago this polished, intelligent wing-half played with such Yugoslav immortals as Cajkovski, Bobek, Milutinovic, Mihajlovic and Vukas in Partizan and Vojvodina. A dentist by profession, Zivkovic may settle down here for good.

If Australia returns to the F.I.F.A. fold, a Peruvian team will tour here in November. Coached by Didi in Lima, this is Peru's experimental side for the Tokyo tournament, actually representing the country's "B" side —as it has become the custom not only in Eastern Europe but also in South America. If the Peruvians do come, crowds of 50,000 or more may turn up in Sydney and Melbourne. Next year a top English club (Arsenal?), a Uruguay side or a Greek army team may be invited to spend a few weeks in Australia although talk is still rampant about a possible visit by Moscow Dynamo, one of the world's best "amateur" teams.

EIGHTEEN SUCCESSES

The Maltese champions Valletta who will represent the country in this year's European Cup competition have won the championship on no fewer than 18 occasions.

Their championship years have been: 1910, 1912, 1913, 1921, 1922, 1925, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1931, 1935, 1937, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1955 and 1962. In each season the year of commencement of the league programme is given.

Deterioration Due To This Factor

EIRE ROUND-UP by Tom Muldowney

DURING the late 'forties, when Eire's retain-transfer list was first recognised by home associations the move was hailed with joy.

It closed the "open door" through which players from the Irish Free State, later Republic, travelled, without fuss or formality to join clubs in Northern Ireland, Scotland and England, and provided for future Inter-league matches on a regular basis.

It also stopped trade in reverse. A point overlooked in the celebrations and one responsible for the resultant deterioration in playing standards.

And standards were high during the early years of the Irish Free State Football Association, when personalities were in abundant supply. "Open door" traffic was a boom to clubs who could afford good wages. And few could not. Even though turnstiles turned for only sixpence a time.

Shelbourne, Eire's oldest professional club were chief importers. Sneeringly termed the League of Nations' club, they maintained what was almost a team of full time professionals. An economic impossibility in today's affluent society, despite two shilling minimum admission charge.

Paradoxically, success in the sense of winning trophies eluded the "roaring Reds". But win or not Saturdays crowded ritual was repeated. Thousands thronged Ringsend and trams clanged down Pearse St., en route for Shelbourne Park, the mecca of the masses, impatient to see artists at work and play.

Exploits

Play that thrilled and delighted all; gave fresh impetus to the game and provided locals with the incentive to rise above normal standard. So that home personalities were created to rival the galaxy of cultured colourful characters, whose exploits and idiosyncrasy made Saturday joyday, and football a satisfying entertainment.

And their deeds live on; related by those privileged to see; by those who listened enraptured and make-believed they also saw. Out of it all a legend has grown. And names from the distant past, familiar today as when first listed on match-programmes are sacrosanct.

Shelbourne's line-outs are legion and legendary. At random; Shevlin from Glasgow Celtic. Sam Russell, Newcastle and Bradford City. A Southport invasion; Ashly, Holmes, Wannacott and Weston. Imported by "Reds" ex-Southport manager Mr. Commons. From Northampton Town massive Maloney, an England possible. No mean ranking in those days.

Proud Preston supplied diminutive Sandy Haire, a Scottish International. His distribution made goals galore for fellow-Scot Jimmy Howieson, the daddy of them all. His famous English cup goal for Hull City was cited at street corners under gas lamps while his lethal left foot repeated the story many times for Shels.

Another Scottish International was "Hooky" Leonard from the team of talent, Sunderland. His deceptive gait and sweeping passes endeared him to friend and foe alike.

Last of the pre-war demi-gods was Tom Preistly. An Ulster schoolteacher who arrived via Linfield and Chelsea. A determined player, tall and slim, his back-line crosses spread panic in many rearguards. Box-office everywhere his rugby-style headgear added the touch of fantasy, common during those halcyon days.

After the war Shelbourne's long line continued. Came Lang, Norman Tapkin and Alf Hanson to swell the ranks right down to Frank Broome, the very last of the overlanders.

Other clubs boasted visiting celebrities. But never in the numbers on display at Shelbourne Park. Dolphin who in a few short years shed riches on an already luxuriant league paraded Arthur Dixon, Glasgow Rangers. He discovered wee Alec Stevenson for Rangers before the great player joined Everton where he became one of Ireland's most famous forwards. Motherwell's Nesbitt is recalled as a full with the class of inside-forward and three players who introduced triangular-play, McAllister, Lee and Danny Patterson. From Everton, O'Donnell, Kelly and Weldon. Best remembered, though his sojourn was short is Alex Massie from Bury who returned to Hearts, captained Scotland and was later transferred to Aston Villa at a near record fee.

Dublin had no monopoly of footballs nomads. Dundalk's sure-shot Fred Barrett made his name with Chelsea. Former Arsenal net-man Lewis, a terrace target, his delaying tactics of walking a full circle around the sticks, and breaking his run-up before kick-out, infuriated opposition. Tizard and Gerry Matier were other "gallery goalies" whose presence boosted gate receipts. Scotland's Dykes, Grace, Leatham, Skevington and Peter McParland were others who contributed to the glories of Oriel Park.

Out West, Sligo Rovers reversed Toomey, Alf Peachy and even the immortal Dixie Dean; losers all in the 1939 cup final to Shelbourne. And down South Cork were led in turn by St. Johnston policeman Munroe and Jimmy Turnbull. Long after free-travel had ceased came Raich Carter, Jimmy Delaney and Charlie Tully.

In latter years Waterford turned the clock back when they introduced Dave McCullough, Jimmy McIlvenny, captain of U.S.A., when England lost at Belo Horizonte and Jimmy "Golden" Gauld, Eire's greatest post-war crowd puller. Before them visitors included winger Crawford, Sempey from Sheffield United and Swan of Watford.

Cup medal

Back to the metropolis and Shamrock Rovers. Predominantly Irish, yet never adverse to "foreigners"! First of the few was probably Matthews, a six foot pivot from Sheffield United. Followed by Tom Breen, Bobby Bryson, McIvory, Davie Cochrane of Leeds United and Jimmy McAlindon who won an English cup medal with Portsmouth in 1939.

● Continued on page 32

Cork Hibs team who beat Limerick 4-1 in the F.A.I. Cup semi-final. Standing left to right: O'Mahony, Morley, Borhan, Hamilton, Kingston, Ahern. Front: Lane, Allen, Wallace, Eglington, O'Callaghan. (McCarthy.)

This month's European Commentary begins with the problems of league soccer

CUP GLAMOUR IS NOT EASILY OVERAWED IN SOCCER

says GORDON JEFFERY

THE attractions of League and Cup competitions are quite obviously different in their nature. The cause of departure from a Cup competition can be sparsely certified as "sudden death" even when, in the case of replays, one of the two clubs concerned in a tie makes an attempted recovery. Ninety minutes of poor, or even of below average, play by the best club in the land can be enough for them to say farewell to Cup hopes for another year. Thus the importance of each match played in a Cup competition makes for a considerable interest in each result. The results mean something definite — one club stays IN, the other is OUT!

It is so different with matches played in a League championship. Save for "pools fans", the results of a considerable number of them just do not seem to matter and arouse little or no interest outside of the followers of the two clubs involved — and often, particularly towards the end of a season, not much even amongst them. In place of sudden death there is, even for the poorest side, usually a long-drawn-out decline! Many of the matches played do turn out to have been of great importance but no one knew this at that time. If we noticed, for example, that in the seventh week of the season Club A, then placed sixth in the table, gained an away win over Club B, then placed fifth, we would do little more than feel, in passing, that either B were slipping or A were improving. If, however, at the end of the season, Club A are the champions one point ahead of Club B, the value of that early-season away win at last becomes apparent. The B club's fans who watched their defeat will certainly recall the match — "If only we hadn't been beaten by A we would have been champions!" The end of every League season is strewn with the "ifs" and "ands" of the also-rans, but, except during the last three or four matches, the implications of results are rarely obvious at the time the matches are played.

There is in most countries no more than an academic interest in League positions at the midway mark. They make a useful talking point but they gather no prizes. (A passing thought — would it make for brighter football if current leaders followed the fashion of the cycle-racing world and wore yellow shirts? Or, since it is the cricket authorities more than those of football who are apparently seeking brighter play, perhaps that suggestion should go to the MCC!)

Curiously

Nowadays, however, there are two or three countries where heading the national League table at the halfway stage attracts, if not the same honour, possibly greater rewards than winning the Championship over the season as a whole! And curiously this situation arises from the needs of a competition which should be concerned solely with Champions — the European Cup! It is, we have noted before, somewhat unfortunate that clubs taking part in the European Champions Cup are seldom the leaders, the implied champions, at the time of taking part. They are the national League champions of a season that ended some four months before even the earliest of the European Cup-ties are played. In the case of the Scandinavian countries, where the League season runs from the end of April until the middle of October with a month off in midsummer, it could be indeed that the European Champions Cup entry from those countries could be their champion club of a whole year before! Could be but, in fact, is not because from these countries, as Norway and Sweden, the European Cup entry is not the League Championship winner but the League leaders at the halfway stage. This stage is reached in mid-June and has, this year, produced an experienced European campaigner from Sweden in Norrkoping, and a "new boy" from Norway in the Oslo club, Lyn. (There is another Lyn club playing in Norway's First Division — Gjovik/Lyn who are, coincidentally, the Norwegian entry for the European Cup-Winners Cup.)

There was a time, early in the Swedish season, when it seemed that Degerfors had a good chance of being in front at the halfway stage but they fell away badly and Norrkoping were two points ahead with one match to play. One of the disadvantages in using the half, rather than the full, table to determine the entrant for the Champions Cup is that the odd number of matches played by each club (eleven in the case of Sweden and nine in the case of Norway) means that half of the clubs have played one more home match than the other half.

Norrkoping, with sixteen points from their first ten matches, were away from home for their last half-season match — against Elfsborg. Degerfors with fourteen points were at home — to Goteborg. And their respective goal-averages were 21-9 and 21-10! Thus a

Santos defeated Racing Paris in last year's Paris Tournament (5-2). In this picture the Brazilian forwards succeed in breaching the French defence for one of their goals. (Keystone.)

When Inter-Milan clinched the Italian title earlier this year, a fan ran on the field to demand a personal souvenir from hero Mazzola who gave up his shirt. Unfortunately the police then intervened. (Keystone.)

defeat for Norrkoping would leave them with sixteen points and at least as many goals against as Degerfors. In which case a Degerfors win would almost certainly have given them a European Champions Cup chance. But in the event not only did Degerfors lose (0-1) but Norrkoping maintained their unbeaten record with a very convincing 4-0 victory. The actual mid-season Swedish table read:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
Norrkoping	11	7	4	0	25	9	18
AIK	11	6	3	2	16	12	15
Degerfors	11	7	0	4	21	11	14
Goteborg	11	5	3	3	18	10	13
Halsingborg	11	4	4	3	17	19	12
Malmo FF	11	4	3	4	20	16	11
Djurgarden	11	4	3	4	12	14	11
Hammarby	11	3	3	5	23	27	9
Orebro	11	2	5	4	10	14	9
Orgryte	11	4	0	7	12	18	8
Elfsborg	11	3	1	7	14	22	7
Halmia	11	1	3	7	12	28	5

Of the individual players, four share the leading place in the goal-scorers' list with nine goals each (a good tally from eleven matches) — Lars Heinemann (Degerfors), Ove Kindvall (Norrkoping), Bo Larson (Malmo FF) and Lars Nordin (Hammarby). Just behind them with eight goals each are Lars Sjostrom (Halmia) and Ingvar Svensson (Goteborg).

Four of the Swedish clubs, including the leaders, are now keeping themselves match-fit before the second half of their season by taking part in the Rappan Cup matches, and one, Halsingborg, is in America for the International Soccer League Section II matches. Norrkoping, Orgryte, Djurgarden and Goteborg are playing in the four sub-groups of Group Two of the Rappan against Austrian, West German and Netherlands clubs. At the time of writing only Norrkoping, with three points from a possible four, have made much impression but we are saving a page in this issue for a later summary of Rappan results and tables that may show a happier picture for Sweden.

Lyn Oslo were very emphatic leaders in Norway at the halfway mark with fifteen points from nine matches whilst the tied second clubs had only ten points. The margin was much closer, however, after six matches when Lyn had ten points, Skeid nine and Steinkjer eight. Then in the seventh round of matches, Lyn beat Fredrikstad 2-1 whilst Viking were beating Skeid 1-0 and Steinkjer were losing at home to last year's champions, Brann. Lyn were thus three points in the lead with two matches to play. Behind them were still Skeid, Steinkjer and Sarpsborg who had moved level with Steinkjer with eight points.

Important

Brann had started the season poorly after their good showing last year but they may still play an important part in the second half of the season matches. In the eighth week they followed their away victory over Steinkjer with a seven-one home win over Sarpsborg. Both Skeid (at home to Valerengen) and Steinkjer (away to Fredrikstad) again lost. Lyn Oslo travelled to play Gjovik Lyn and by winning by the odd goal in five increased their lead at the top of the table to five points and made certain of their participation in the European Cup. (In the final first half of the season match, Lyn dropped a home point to Frigg but still ended with the encouraging record of six wins, three draws, nil defeats, twenty-four goals for and twelve goals against.)

Finally, having started with a comparison between Cup and League competitions, it seems appropriate to note that the League Cup idea seems to be contagious. France are the latest "victim" and nine regional groups of four clubs apiece have been allocated for the competition. In Group 1: Lens-Valenciennes and Lille-Boulogne. Group 2: Sedan-Reims and Forbach-Metz. Group 3: Strasbourg-Stade Francais and Nancy-Sochaux. Group 4: St. Etienne-Lyon and Besançon-Grenoble. Group 5: Nice-Monaco and Toulon-Cannes. Group 6: Nimes-Montpellier and Marseilles-Aix. Group 7: Bordeaux-Toulouse and Limoges-Beziers. Group 8: Rennes - Nantes and Angers - Cherbourg. Group 9: Rouen-Racing and Red Star-Le Havre. No doubt any competition that can bring in a few francs will be welcomed by the financially struggling French clubs.

BUNDESLIGA BONANZA

● *Continued from page 27*

teams competing, the new system should bring a great improvement in the general standard of play, and though one or two of the over-looked clubs will not agree, it's a good move for the game generally.

For one thing playing standards varied so much under the regional system that the best clubs got only three or four good games per season, while public interest was naturally negligible for the easier games, and consequently the attendances were poor to fair. Again the best players were able to stroll through many games which is hardly the right kind of experience for those eager to improve their ability, and it was only when they reached the endrunde that gates and competitive standards really improved.

The final rounds this time pulled in more than a million spectators, including two 60,000 gates for HSV–Dortmund and Koln–FC Nurnberg, and a capacity 80,000 for the final in Stuttgart. Overall the twenty-five games in the play-offs brought in an average of 46,080 which indicates that when the top teams are meeting each other regularly in the Bundesliga the financial worries will be eased for the big clubs.

With this new financial security comes the freedom to train and pay as professionals, but no one can be sure whether the players and indeed the clubs will respond to the new challenge. If they do West German football should be in for a boom, with obvious advantages for Sepp Herberger and his national team, as well as for the clubs, players and spectators, but on the other side of the scale is the possibility that the players will simply accept their extra money while retaining their old part-timers' approach to the game.

Other countries with similar problems will be watching eagerly to see how the Germans make out after what will be European football's first major reorganisation since the war. Changes are long overdue in almost every country, and if the Germans fail this will certainly encourage the die-hards in Britain, Austria, Switzerland and many other places to resist the demands for structural changes but whatever happens it should be interesting.

The new league

The Bundesliga clubs are as follows:

1st FC Nurnberg, Eintracht Frankfurt, TSV 1860 Munchen, Karlsruher SC, VfB Stuttgart, 1st FC Koln, Borussia Dortmund, FC Schalke 04, Preussen Munster, Meidericher SpV, 1st FC Saarbrucken, 1st FC Kaiserslautern, Hamburger SV, Werder Bremen, Eintracht Braunschweig and Hertha BSC.

Deterioration Due To This Factor

Eire Round-Up by TOM MULDOWNEY

—continued from page 29

Strange that it was Rovers who indirectly closed the door. Their signing of Big Jock Dodds, Blackpool, Everton and Scotland, caused such an outcry that Eire were invited into the fold and the personality parade was over.

What of home personalities? Their individual brilliance brought the needle element into duals oft charged with emotion. First to Rovers and the men who built the hallowed Milltown home. Their five successive cup victories is still unchallenged. Tribute to giants like Bob Fulham who knocked unconscious an Italian with his shooting-power in an International at Lansdowne Road. The war-cry of "give it to Bob" is silent yet lives on. And John Joe Flood, Juicy Farrell, Kruger Fagan, fourth of the four "F's" forward line, whose son Fionan later played for Eire and won an English medal with Manchester City.

Sacky Glen holder of the record number of Eire cup medals. Alex Kirkland, Doc Malone, who climbed out of coal boats with fire in his belly to lead Arsenal when opposition was strongest, Paddy Moore, Ireland's greatest and the toast of Aberdeen and Paddy Coad whose retirement ended an era of invincibility.

Joe Kendrick, dandy winger for Shels and Dolphins. Bobby Squires, Chatton, a commanding defender who went to Dumbarton. Georgie Lennox, with a crew-cut a decade too soon. His familiar gesticulation was terrace dynamite. Memory fairly boggles as names come crowding back; Battling Bluey Kelly, Bouncing Ownie McCarney, Drumcondra's rubber-man who cartwheeled from the turf. Cork's Madden, Florrie Burke. Dundalk's Hoy, Crawley, Lunn, Donnelly and McCourt.

Bohemians, currently without colour matched the best. Harry Cannon, Kerr, McCarthy, Horalacher and the O'Flanagans Joe O'Reilly, St. James Gate and Aberdeen, Tim O'Keefe, Arrigan and Phelan in the blue of Waterford who later set Davy Walsh on the road to nineteen International caps and Iame with West Brom. and Aston Villa. All carved a nitch for themselves in the kaleidoscopical history of a period, a lifetime away.

Names keep coming, but tired fingers type no more. Names that recall great men. Many of them have answered the final whistle; many who watched have answered their's. Those left behind wend a weary way through turnstiles where once it was "Players Entrance". Soccer forgets it's own. It was ever thus.

Do they thrill to the pin-ups of today. I think not. The Goliath mould is empty. The door is closed and home incentive gone. Gone too is the sixpenny gate and the all-weather fan. Even the trams are silent. Only ghosts walk. And talk in the night; of goals scored and missed. Of trophies won and lost and happy days recalled.

Future no brighter than days gone by

IRISH NEWS by COLIN McALPIN

● Continued from page 16

poorly off and will not be considered for the new League. Gates, however, are down at the County Down club's ground and had it not been for that fantastic fee things would not have been so bright. Still it is nice to learn that somebody up there likes some Irish clubs.

Across country from Bangor, Ards are still in the last throws of a sorry business which started last season with the sacking of manager Tommy Ewing. Shock news is that a few weeks back the World Selection Committee man, F.I.F.A. vice-president and I.F.A. president Harry Cavan was on the verge of being voted out of his job as secretary.

Cavan is a world figure but a handful of votes stood between him and complete oblivion. Cavan says he did not mind the battle for the job—on two previous occasions he romped home after being opposed—but he was annoyed at the "deliberate campaign against him".

Confident

New boss at Castlereagh Park Johnny Neilson had a few words on the winners of the Irish League for 1963-64. "The League is wide open and with a bit of luck anybody could win it". Meaning of course Ards. He saw Ards sink lower than I thought possible for Ards to sink but after taking a look at the opposition he is confident that next season—sorry this season—his boys will be a force. So much for the opposition.

He is off to his native Scotland with Derry boss Bill Ross in search of players. Neilson has already marked down for possible trials at least five players locally. "Not stars", he admits adding that some never made the grade with other clubs, "But I feel they should be worth a trial".

And now, as promised, a few words on the Glentoran-Linfield Ulster Cup saga.

First the facts as I have them. Linfield were not happy about their section of the competition. It was split into two sections of six clubs each and the winners of each section met in the final. Linfield thought they should have been drawn in the section that contained Crusaders, Derry City, Coleraine, Glentoran and Cliftonville and Ballymena United. Glentoran decided they were not happy about their section and wanted it changed. Linfield also said that if she was not moved she would withdraw from the competition and take all those good gates with her.

Switched

The officials did not tell both clubs to grow up but calmly decided to do what they were told and switched the two rounds so that the Blues are in their section—the one they craved—and the Glens in the one they wanted. Everybody is happy . . . but wait, could it be that others are not smiling as much as the Big Two . . . ?

Several clubs say this move—just to please the two city clubs—means they go down at least £200 on the new system that does away with the pool system. In the past all money was lumped but now it is gate-by-gate.

If only we had officials not afraid of the Blues or Glens we might have progressed some little way towards a better League . . . if only . . .

After the Ulster and City cups which open the new season the Irish League programme starts on November 30. On February 22, the first round of the Irish Cup will be played. Round Two is down for March 7 with the semi-finals on the 21st and the Final on April 25. On the international front Ireland are due to meet Scotland on October 12.

PRESERVE YOUR COPIES OF WORLD SOCCER

A luxury self-binder to house one year's issues of World Soccer

COVERED IN HARDWEARING LEATHERCLOTH. TITLE IN BLOCK GOLD LETTERS.

PRICE 12/6

(plus postage and packing cost 2/-.)

Each copy can be inserted or removed easily in seconds without soiling or tearing.

PRESERVE YOUR COPIES: Send for your binders now to:

Binders Dept., WORLD SOCCER, 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, London, E.C.4

enclosing 14/6d. for each binder required (by cheque or crossed P.O.'s).

AROUND THE WORLD STORIES

SWITZERLAND

FOOTBALL continues to meander through a series of crises, spotlighted by two figures. Young Boys F.C. (Berne), the outstanding team of the 'fifties, are still the most popular club, and pulled in a total of 130,000 spectators during their thirteen-match home league programme—yet Young Boys finished 80,000 Swiss Francs in the red (£7,000). The champions, FC Zurich, averaged only 5,500 per game but that was an increase of more than 1,000 compared with the previous season! Chiasso, promoted once more from the "B" league, grossed 23,000 customers for the entire campaign—the lowest gate being 500 for the match against bottom of the league Lucerne.

Two of the old Swiss favourites have stepped down from Division I—Roger Ballamann joining Division II Winterthour F.C., and Jacky Fatton (Servette) hanging up his boots. Fatton, thirty-eight, spent three seasons with Olympique Lyons in France, yet still managed to score a highest ever Swiss goal record—287 during his two spells with Servette (Geneva). He also earned fifty-three caps, and in twenty seasons of top class football, was never sent off.

Grasshoppers F.C., beaten in the Cup Final by Basel, have their former outside-right star Fredy Bickel as temporary manager, and have signed former Hungarian left-winger Zoltan Czibor, but the big signing of the summer fell to Lausanne for whom Norbert Eschmann (ex-Stade Francais) will play next season. Servette had an option on Eschmann since the World Cup, but let it slide!

HOLLAND

AUSTRIAN coach Franz Fuchs has left Feijenoord after only one season—his place being taken by another Central European, Norbert Hoffling (from Rumania). Last season, Hoffling was with FC Bruges and he will continue to live there to get Belgian nationality—making the 100 miles each way drive to Rotterdam every day!

PSV Eindhoven, the new champions, have lost their Swedish wing-half Anders Svensson, who has joined Orgryte (Gothenburg), but are hoping to engage Swiss winger Toni Allemann.

The new Ajax boss is Jack Rowley, former Manchester United star, and the third Englishman to have the job in three years. Before his appointment was announced the entire Ajax team demanded a transfer, to which the directors replied O.K. Few will get the right offer—but one near certain mover will be international centre-forward Henk Groot, for whom Feijenoord have put in a 200,000 Guilder bid (£20,000).

SPAIN

FERDINAND Goyvaerts, Barcelona's Belgian wing-half, who stood watching all last season because the F.A. refused his registration, will definitely be in the CFB "plantilla" for the new season. Not retained are Rodri (capped last season), Segarra, Fuste, Celdran, Vicente and the Uruguayan Cubilla. Barcelona played four games in South America recently—hoping to dispose of Cubilla . . . but no takers.

Real Madrid outside-right Justo Tejada has returned to Barcelona—not CFB but newly promoted Espanol, and while rumours still circulate about Di Stefano and the injury that kept him idle for most of last season still circulate both he and Puskas have signed for one more year. Gento, too, has signed a new contract with Real—for life.

Emil Osterreicher, former Technical Director of Real, who left to join Torino last season, is back in Spain, this time with FC Seville, but the biggest managerial surprise is the new contract signed by Jose Villalonga with the F.A. Villalonga resigned after the 6-2 defeat against Scotland, but was persuaded back by F.A. officials and is in complete control now, until after the 1966 World Cup. All he needs is a team apparently, for last season in five matches he called on twenty-three players!

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

DUKLA left-back Ladislav Novak set a new record against Hungary (2-2) earning his seventy-fifth cap. Previous record was seventy-four—held by pre-war goalkeeping star Planicka. Set on rebuilding, Dukla are not expected to do well this season, and have already parted with two caps, inside-left Adamec (Slovan Bratislava) and Urban (Dynamo Prague).

The Czechs team of the year is Jednota Trencin, runners-up in the First Division and previously unknown. Trencin, population 27,000, is situated up in the hills—eighty miles north-east of Bratislava—yet their total gates last season were higher than Dukla's!

Top scorer for 1962, Rudolf Kucera, has lost his "golden" mantle. Last season he grabbed only six league goals while wing-halves Pluskal and Masopust also got six. Top scorers overall were Petros (Tatran Presov) nineteen and Lichtnegl (ZJD Brno) eighteen.

WEST GERMANY

FOR the first time, the Germans are introducing a "winter-pause" from December 14 to January 11—and the Bundesliga will operate only on Saturdays, leaving Sundays free for the regional leagues and amateur clubs. Though professionalism has been agreed, the DFB have set a limit at approximately £100 per month.

Zlatko Cajkowski, former Yugoslav international, and last year trainer of 1st FC Koln, has left to help Bayern Munchen into the Bundesliga. His place in Koln will be taken by the former Werder Bremen coach Georg Knopfle. Another departure from Koln is Karl Heinz Schnellinger, transferred to AS Roma, along with Borussia Dortmund's Jurgen Schutz. Schnellinger, a near certainty for the Rest of the World team to meet England in October, will spend the first season of his three year term with Roma—playing for AC Mantova.

The 1954 World Cup star Helmut Rahn is returning home, after playing as a professional in Holland, with SC Enschede. Rahn receives a bonus of £1,000, while Meidericher SV pay Enschede £5,000. His new em-

● Continued on page 38

MEN & WOMEN

required as

PRISON OFFICERS

- PAY: Men and Women: £11 12s. 0d. a week rising to £16 4s. 6d. a week.
- Free Quarters (furnished for women), or up to £3 0s. 0d. a week rent allowance for men and £1 10s. 0d. a week for women.
- Full pay during training.
- Free Pension Scheme
- Free uniform or cash allowance.
- Generous holidays with pay.
- No regular night work.
- Additional allowances for certain officers who qualify as building tradesmen, electricians, cooks, physical education instructors and HOSPITAL OFFICERS.

MEN—aged 21 to 42 (44½ in some cases) minimum height 5' 6".

WOMEN—aged 21 to 49½ minimum height 5' 3" or near.

Send for illustrated booklet and application form to:—

ESTABLISHMENT OFFICER (Z.126),

Prison Department, Home Office, Horseferry House,

Dean Ryle Street, LONDON, S.W.1.

Spotlight on Austrian football by **BERNARD MOSER**

IT'S NO VIENNA CAKE-WALK TODAY

Another WORLD SOCCER special

WHEN football was in its heyday, back in the 'twenties and 'thirties, pretty well the only thing that counted was basic skill with the ball. At that time the Austrians were as good as any that could be found on the Continent and probably better than most, but the changes that have swept through the game in post-war Europe have left the top Viennese clubs groping around, unable to find the answer to their own particular problems.

The game today is tougher, faster and the physical condition of the players is vitally important. The Italians and Spaniards have been able to stay in the upper bracket first because they realised this, and demanded a determined and disciplined attitude from their players, but in Central Europe generally the new "game" hasn't been well received.

Austrian youngsters still have a feeling for the ball as their predecessors did, and in the right circumstances they would prove it, but while the top clubs of England, Italy and Spain have been able to demand results by paying their players handsomely, the Austrians still play largely for pleasure.

Money, or rather the lack of it, is the Austrians' real problem for only by paying can they force their players to adopt the tough (mental and physical) approach the game demands today, and they cannot afford to pay salaries that would enable the player to live and ensure a good future, from the game alone.

The clubs, and especially their coaches realise the need to change, but as part-timers how can they do it. Generally, the Austrians train in the evenings beginning at five o'clock and after a full day's work the players don't fancy sweating. Give them a ball to juggle with, put them through a series of well thought out technical or tactical drills and they will give all their energy to it, but ask them to go through a stint that the English players do regularly in their pre-season training — cross country runs, circuit-training (a series of physical exercises completed at the double) and they take things easily. To get results from this kind of training it's vital that the players put their backs into it. If they don't—and it's easily done —the benefit is nil. The result of this is that against another Austrian club the pace of the game is slow, and the football quite good, but when they meet good class opposition from abroad the pace kills them. They may start well, but lacking stamina they can't keep it up, and inevitably their comparatively poor physical condition begins to tell.

Retired

Two years ago, one or two clubs took the easy way out, finding foreign players who were poorly paid at home, and perhaps would be satisfied with a part-time job and a higher standard of living than they would get in Yugoslavia or Brazil, the sources of the most successful imports. Inevitably this meant, of course, that quite a few talented Austrian youngsters were deprived of the opportunity to reach the top class by being unable to obtain regular experience in the First Division and at last the OFB—the Austrian F.A. —has acted. Several teams had bought as many as seven or eight foreigners and now the new rule for next season is—three foreign players per game. That at least will slow down the movement, but it still doesn't answer the problems of Austrian football. The national team will suffer, obviously from foreigners being brought in, but for the moment at least the international selector/coach Karl Decker is firmly in command.

For one thing, Herr Decker proved his ability two seasons ago, when he built what was then one of the best teams in Europe, a side that beat England 3-1 in Vienna; did the double at home and away over Russia, and beat Italy and the Hungarians in a fine eighteen month spell. Since then, the two midfield men—Hanappi and Senekowitsch—have gone, the latter to be a professional in Spain and Hanappi choosing to "retire" from international football.

Fans and critics alike can tell from the league games they see every week, that Austria hasn't got the players to make a good show in the international arena, and this alone makes Decker's position secure.

Big time football in the 'sixties is made to measure for the wealthy clubs — not necessarily for those who can pay big transfer fees, for they don't always buy wisely, but certainly clubs that can pay big salaries and bonuses to force their players to give the game everything. If one or two real professionals begin to stray towards the gay life, a flick of the whip, by trimming the bonuses or levying fines is enough to bring them back to the game, and this is where the Austrians are at a disadvantage.

Vienna is the big centre of Austrian football. It always has been, and unless the population growth suddenly shoots upwards it probably will remain so. One and three-quarter million people live in and around the capital, enough for one or two big professional clubs perhaps, but not big enough to support the eight or nine Viennese clubs that always take part in the First Division. Reduce that number by bringing in more provincial teams and it would make no difference, for the only other fair sized towns in the country are Linz (two teams), Salzburg (no interest for football), Innsbruck (like Salzburg), Graz, Klagenfurt and Kapfenburg. Even in these towns there isn't enough support to back a real professional team, and in Vienna there are so many clubs that gates seldom rise above 10,000 and even at a minimum 5s. entrance fee the big teams are practically broke.

The only way they survive is by playing almost all the year round—Linz ASK for example spent this summer touring in Peru, Mexico, Guatemala and Costa Rica, and even the Australians and Canadians have often signed up the top Austrian teams for long tours.

Vienna has one of the finest stadiums in Europe in the 90,000 capacity Prater Stadion and it's seldom used. Only internationals, European Cup games and the odd local derby—FK Austria v. SC. Rapid—can possibly make it worthwhile playing there.

In the capital a good team can survive but in the provincial towns a club couldn't show a

ANGLER'S WORLD MONTHLY PRICE 2/-

VIEWS, NEWS AND KNOW-HOW ON ALL FISHING FACETS

ANGLER'S WORLD, 1 LUDGATE CIRCUS BUILDINGS, LONDON, E.C.4.

The age old rivalry between Austria and Hungary never dies. In this clash of old opponents Sandor and Machos (left) are foiled by a prostrate Frayd (Austria). (O.)

profit even if they won the championship. One after another provincial clubs come up from the three regional Second Divisions, and monotonously they slip back again. The only teams with any chance of permanent survival come from the Eastern section which usually provides a Viennese champion. Down this year go Austria-Klagenfurt, Austria-Salzburg and SC Wacker from Vienna, once a good side but now fallen out of favour.

Amalgamating

Admira-Wien, champions seven times before the war, have found an answer to their problems, though other clubs might well prefer to maintain their independence rather than follow their lead. There has been talk of one or two clubs amalgamating in the past, though nothing concrete has yet emerged from a series of rumours, but Admira went one better by amalgamating with an industry. Now known as Admira-Energie they are sponsored by the Viennese Electricity Board, which although owned by the State, considers the cost of subsidising Admira worthwhile as an advertising venture.

Relegated two years ago, Admira-Energie spread their new found wealth in all directions, buying centre-forward Kaltenbrunner and the Hamerl-Skerlan left wing from Wiener Sportklub but were more than a little unfortunate. Kaltenbrunner broke his leg after only one game, and the Wiener pair never reproduced the form they showed with Sportklub whom they helped win the league and then thrash Juventus 7-0 in the European Cup.

Now, however, they are back in the First Division, and with a coloured Brazilian — Traicaia (from Recife) rated the best of the foreigners, they finished second in the league race just ended and look set for a good run. Just how far they can go, depends on how much the Energie part of their name is worth in terms of hard cash.

One of the strangest features of the game in Austria is their transfer system. If a player wants to change clubs a transfer fee has to be agreed but if the two clubs don't agree, then the player must wait for eighteen months after which he can join the club of his choice without a fee. Transfers are permitted only during the breaks winter-pause and summer-pause, and though most people think the rule is a good one because the few good players around would be so tempted that they'd change clubs over and over again it's certainly unfair on the Austrian-born players when a foreigner can be signed and play within three weeks.

Just for the record, the top transfer fee Austrian football has ever known was the 600,000 Austrian Schillings (£8,500) recently paid by FK Austria for 1st Vienna's centre-forward Hans Buzek.

Wages and bonuses are also controlled — though not so strictly. Officially clubs are allowed to pay a maximum of 1,600 Schillings a month — around £23 but it is freely acknowledged that the average for a good player is 2,000 (£30) while a man in the Hanappi, Stotz, Buzek class gets around £60. During the summer the F.A. will probably raise this limit, not so that the clubs can pay more, but simply to bring the officially permitted payments in line with reality.

Favourites

For the moment Austrian football has three big hopes, Admira-Energie already mentioned, FK Austria (Wien) and the traditional favourites SC Rapid.

Rapid, champions twenty-two times, are the Hanappi club and still the most popular of the Viennese clubs. Given a good run, they and they alone could pull in big attendances, but for the moment FK Austria are the top team.

Champions three seasons in a row, they did the double in 1962-63, losing only twice in the League campaign and beating Linz ASK in the Cup Final 1-0. The Final pulled in a mere 10,000 customers, though it must be admitted that knock-out competitions have never been popular anywhere in Central Europe

● Continued on page 38

STOP SMOKING
IN 3 DAYS—OR MONEY BACK

Amazing new method: Safe, pleasant, permanent. The only scientific way. "Conquered the habit in 2½ days."—F.C. "Within 2 days I was free."—W.G. "Cured in 3 days after smoking for 22 years."—G.K.B. "Was cured in 2 days."—F.C. Complete course 7/6 (or $1 bill). Sent under plain cover. Money back if not delighted.
NATURE REMEDIES, 28 (W.S.), Dean Road, London, N.W.2
Established 25 years

FOOTBALL PROGRAMME COLLECTORS!

The following are now available:

BOOKS:

"The European Cup Story 1955-63" 128 pages. 5/-
"The Rangers Players' Story" 12/6
"My Fight for Football" by Bob Lord (Burnley F.C. Chairman) 16/-
"Soccer in the Blood" by Billy Walker (Nottingham F. F.C.) 15/-
"The Sam Bartram Autobiography" 12/6
"The Reds at Wembley" (Man. Utd. Cup Brochure) ... 2/6
and many others. Please add 1/- extra for postage and packing charges.

HANDBOOKS:

Stoke C. F.C. (Centenary Year) 2/6; Doncaster R. F.C. 1/-; Blackburn Rovers F.C. 1/-; Wrexham F.C. 1/-; Notts F. F.C. 1/-; Rochdale F.C. 1/-; Aston Villa F.C. 1/-; Norwich C. F.C. 2/-; and many others. Please add an extra 9d. for postage and packing charges.

PROGRAMMES:

Amateur Cup Finals, English, Scottish, Irish, Welsh, Foreign Internationals, European Cup, Inter Cities Cup and F.A. Cup Finals all 1/- each. Irish and Glasgow Cup Finals both 6d. each and many others.

Bundles of League at 2/-, 5/-, 10/-, 15/- and £1, each
Please add 6d. extra for postal charges. S.A.E. for price list.

DAVID STACEY PUBLICATIONS (Dept. W/S/M),
Southend Road, Wickford, Essex.

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

by GORDON JEFFERY

● *Continued from page 4*

professionalism, the Olympics immediately before the Second World War were at their lowest tide so far as any value as a world championship was concerned. Curiously, after the war, perhaps for the first time since even an English amateur team could stroll to victory over any other national side, they were won in 1952 by as good a side as there was anywhere in the world at the time! The reason was, of course, that Hungary, Czechoslovakia, Yugoslavia and the Soviet Union and their allies, were now without professional players and, moreover, their amateurs were often better trained and better coached than the professionals of other lands.

The more traditional amateur elevens of other countries at times made their challenge, but Olympics Soccer was likely to become in effect a Warsaw Pact countries championship — even allowing for the arrangement of the eliminating competition so that one-third of them got rid of the other two-thirds before the final stages were reached!

Example

That prospect is no longer with us. Players with World Cup experience are ineligible for the Olympics and Hungary, Czechoslovakia, Yugoslavia have followed the example of Italy in using the Olympics merely as a nursery for their World Cup players of tomorrow. I do not believe that any of the first three named would, any more than Italy, put the Olympics anywhere near to the World Cup in importance. It is important for those Warsaw Pact countries, as Rumania for example, who have yet to make their mark in the World Cup. It is a matter of conjecture to what degree of importance the Soviet Union have relegated, or promoted, it!

I have written too much about, or around, the excluded (because of an insufficiency of matches) country! Those, with three matches at least played, I have included, provide much to write about. It is not always, of course, what you do that matters but the way that you do it—and, in International football, to whom you do it! In the accompanying table therefore I have left the list in alphabetical and not merit order. I have separated home and away summaries to give more indication of relative strengths—six of Rumania's nine matches have been played away for example, only two of East Germany's six, otherwise the former's overall record would probably have been better than the latter's. (In point of fact in direct conflict they were equal with East Germany winning 3-2 in Dresden and Rumania winning the return in Bucharest by exactly the same score.)

I have calculated the percentage value of the various countries and appended this as the final column of the table. Were the value of the actual results the criterion of merit readers will note that the Republic of Ireland with 83.3% would fill second place. The Republic's three matches have been at home (won 4-2) and away (drew 1-1) with Iceland in the Nations Cup, and at home (won 1-0) to Scotland. The last, and most recent, result was highly commendable and any attempt to minimise it because Scotland had just previously also lost (3-4) to Norway, must itself be contradicted by the fact that immediately afterwards Scotland beat Spain in Madrid by six goals to two. Nonetheless even the most ardent Irish fan could not seriously suggest that the Republic are the number two country in Europe's International soccer at the moment.

On the other hand, there would not be a great deal adrift if the order of percentages was equated with the order of merit. There is no doubt at all in my own mind about Italy's position out in front at the moment, even if they have only tested themselves against three countries during the year. They have played both Turkey (in the Nations Cup) and Austria twice, and Brazil once. Italy are the only European nation Turkey have played in the period—their two wins were at home to Ethiopia and away to Israel—but there can be very little between them and most of the other "fifty-fifty" countries like East Germany, Portugal and Rumania.

Unhappy man—that's Swiss goalkeeper Stettler who ruefully contemplates the ball after it has hit the back of the net and crossed into play again. (Keystone.)

Enthusiastic

Italy's top position seems to me justified by their fine win over Brazil. I am not forgetting that other countries—Portugal, Belgium and the Netherlands—also beat Brazil but the matches Brazil were most keen not to lose were those against France, West Germany, England and Italy. They beat the first two (with the assistance of Pelé), drew with England (with no assistance from Pelé), and were quite heavily (3-0) beaten by Italy (with the early but not very enthusiastic assistance of Pelé).

On the percentage table reckoning, Bulgaria would come third. Their bare record flatters them—even one of the two matches I have shown as being "away" was in fact played on neutral soil and therefore, whilst not home to Bulgaria, was equally "away" for their opponents. This was, of course, their Nations Cup play-off against Portugal won by Bulgaria by one goal to nil in Rome. Thus only one of Bulgaria's six matches has been genuinely "away"—it was also the only one they lost. At home in other words, Bulgaria are likely to be difficult for any country to beat. Away from home they will still be difficult to score against but will find it even harder to score themselves! (It is perhaps worth mentioning here, however, that, in their recently concluded national League championship, the monopoly of CDNA Sofia has ended in Bulgaria—Spartak Plovdiv and Botev have both headed CDNA. It is a sign of the growing overall strength of Bulgarian football.)

Behind Bulgaria come two countries with the same percentage success — Scotland and Yugoslavia (the former with the best scoring record of any country). Scotland's two defeats were against Norway and the Republic of Ireland; her victories have been over Wales, N. Ireland, England (with only ten men against England's ten and one limping!), Austria (I am counting the score of 4-1 as it was when this match was somewhat curiously abandoned) and Spain. Scotland were non-starters for the Nations Cup. Yugoslavia,

MARS OIL

THE Leather Preservative

● *Mars Oil makes all Football Boots . . .*

● *WATERPROOF*
● *SOFT*
● *PLIABLE*

4/6 PER TIN

Applied with a brush MARS OIL looks after Boots, Shoes, Leggings, Saddlery, etc.

Obtainable from all leather merchants, or plus 1/- p. & p. from: **MARS OIL CO. LTD.**

15 WOODSIDE GREEN, LONDON, S.E.25

Telephone: ADDiscombe 5370

CLASSIFIED RESULTS of Internationals and other matches

● *Continued from last month*

JUNE 2

Rumania Under-23 (1) 1 (Matei)
England Under-23 (0) 0

Rumania: Sucio; Halmagranu, Petescu; Racelescu, Stefanescu, Neau; Matei, Dumitriu, Adam, Avran (Fratilla), Crainiceanu.

England: Bonetti; Cohen, Thomann; Cross, Labone, Deakin; Callaghan, Hill, Hunt, Dobson, Hinton. Stokes substitute for Hill.

JUNE 4

Norway (1) 4 (Nilsen, Johansen, Pedersen, Grogh)
Scotland (2) 3 (Law 3)

Norway: Andersen; Hagen, Statsketh; Johansen, Thorsen, Gylden; Jensen, Pedersen, Grogh, Nilsen, Johansen.

Scotland: Blacklaw; Hamilton, Holt; Mackay, Ure, Baxter; Henderson, Gibson, St. John, Law, Wilson, McLintock substitute for Mackay.

JUNE 9

Eire (1) 1 (Cantwell)
Scotland (0) 0

Eire: Kelly; Dunne, Traynor; McEvoy, Hurley, McGrath; Giles, Turner, Cantwell, Peyton, Haverty. Fogarty substitute for Peyton.

Scotland: Lawrence; Hamilton, Holt; McLintock, McNeill, Baxter, Henderson, Gibson, Millar, Law, Wilson. St. John substitute for Millar.

RUMANIAN CUP FINAL

Petrolul Ploesti 4 Siderurgistul of Galatz 1.

PORTUGUESE CUP FINAL

Sporting Lisbon 4 Guimaraes 0.

SOUTH AMERICAN CUP FOR CLUBS

Penarol 9 Everest 1; Alianza 0 Botafogo 1; Botafogo 2 Alianza 1; Olimpia 2 Universidad Catolica 1.

INTERNATIONAL MILITARY CHAMPIONSHIPS (Greece)

France 2 Turkey 2; Greece 2 Belgium 1; Belgium 2 France 1; Greece 0 Turkey 0; Belgium 2 Turkey 2; Greece 1 France 1. Greece won tournament on goal average.

AFRICA CUP

Tunisia 4 Morocco 1; Morocco 4 Tunisia 2.

MITROPA CUP FINAL

MTK 2 Vasas 1; Vasas 1 MTK 1.

RAWALPINDI NATIONAL TOURNAMENT (Pakistan)

Dacca (Pakistan East) beat Pakistan Air Force (no score notified).

OTHER INTERNATIONALS

Argentina 0 Barcelona 3.
Russian Olympic side 7 Fredrikstad 0.

MISCELLANEOUS FRIENDLIES

Schwalen Augsbourg 1 Stade Francais 2.
Viktoria Cologne 3 Lens 2.
Toulon 1 Aix 1.
Ferbach 3 Kaiserslautern 3.
Reims 4 Lyon 1.
Angers 1 Nantes 0.
Rennes 4 Saint-Malo 0.
Lille 1 Le Havre 0.
Salzbourg Selection 0 Japan Olympic team 2
Boldklubben Denmark 0 Russian Olympic team 1.
Tunisian Selection 2 Ararat Yerevan (Russian Armenia) 2.
Nantes 4 Le Havre 0.

RAPPAN CUP

(All results in this competition will be dealt with by Gordon Jeffery in next month's edition.)

CUP OF THE ALPS

Final: Juventus 3 Atalanta 2. Match for Third place: Roma 5 Inter 1.

MILAN TOURNAMENT

Milan 4 Inter 0.

DUTCH YOUNG PROFESSIONALS FINAL

Feijenoord 4 Ajax Amsterdam 0.

GREEK CUP FINAL

Olympiakos 3 Pierikos 1

OLYMPIC GAMES PRELIMINARIES

Russia 7 Finland 0

BALKANS CUP FINAL

Olympiakos (Greece) 1 Levski Sofia (Bulgaria) 0

narrowly beaten by the Soviet Union in the final of the first competition, have beaten Belgium home and away in the First Round of the second competition and must be amongst the favourites to win the Cup.

Progressing

Next in merit, and also in percentages (Norway slide slightly ahead), are England and Hungary, and again I feel that the percentages have worked out about right. (Were the two countries to meet home and away I would be quite happy to bet that they would equally share four points although whether by two draws or alternate home and away wins I am less sure.) Unfortunately for England one of their two defeats—against France in Paris—cost them their chance of progressing further in the Nations Cup. Hungary against Wales made no similar mistake.

I was tempted to suggest that therein lies the essential difference between the elite of world soccer nations these days and a still uncertain England—tempted until it looked again at my table. Consider the plight of Czechoslovakia—second in the world only to Brazil at the time the period under review began; now, not only very much down amongst the Finns and the Poles, but there on de-merit as much as on percentages and also curtly dismissed from the Nations Cup. The curious fact is that the Czechs in their first match after the World Cup went to Vienna and humiliated the Austrians by six goals to nil—since then, this year, they are the only country who have provided a sadly-adrift Austria with a win! Can I mention this again? — "Fitba's a funny game!"

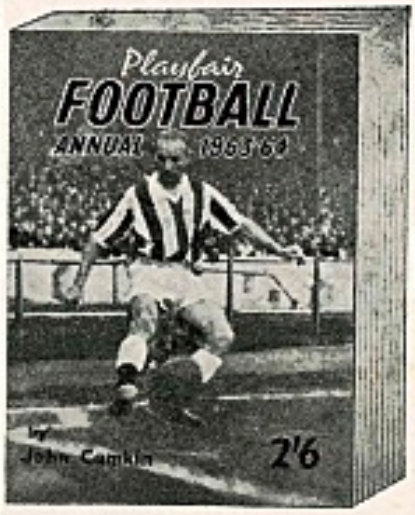
In next month's issue it will be possible to continue with a more recent review of the previous events in the international field as there are a few more games down for decision during this same period.

Readers will also have noticed that this is the second issue of WORLD SOCCER in which there has been included, in addition to the Classified Results with line-ups, a round up of some other matches which might be of interest.

Another innovation soon to be introduced will be the reproduction of full League tables each month of some national competitions as against the top sixes previously printed. Countries not included one month will appear in the following issue as space will not permit the inclusion of all such tables.

THE INTERNATIONAL RECORD

	HOME				AWAY					
	P	W	D	L	W	D	L	F	A	%
Austria	7	1	0	3	0	1	2	6	17	21.4
Belgium	6	2	1	1	1	0	1	11	6	58.3
Bulgaria	6	3	1	0	1	0	1	9	6	75.0
Czechoslovakia	8	1	2	1	1	0	3	15	14	37.5
Denmark	9	3	1	1	2	0	2	25	18	61.1
England	9	1	2	1	4	0	1	26	14	66.7
Finland	4	1	0	1	0	1	1	5	9	37.5
France	7	1	0	2	0	3	1	12	12	35.7
East Germany	6	2	1	1	0	1	1	11	11	50.0
West Germany	3	0	1	1	1	0	0	6	6	50.0
Hungary	9	3	0	1	2	2	1	20	9	66.7
Northern Ireland	5	0	0	2	1	1	1	6	13	30.0
Republic of Ireland	3	2	0	0	0	1	0	6	3	83.3
Italy	5	3	0	0	2	0	0	13	1	100.0
Netherlands	8	4	0	1	0	1	2	15	9	56.3
Norway	8	4	0	1	1	1	1	19	14	68.8
Poland	7	1	1	2	1	0	2	12	11	35.7
Portugal	4	2	0	0	0	0	2	5	5	50.0
Rumania	9	3	0	0	1	1	4	18	20	50.0
Scotland	7	2	0	0	3	0	2	23	12	71.4
Spain	6	1	2	1	0	1	1	11	11	41.7
Sweden	7	2	1	0	2	1	1	13	6	71.4
Switzerland	4	0	1	1	0	0	2	3	13	25.0
Turkey	4	1	0	1	1	0	1	5	8	50.0
Wales	5	0	1	1	1	0	2	8	12	30.0
Yugoslavia	7	3	1	1	1	1	0	14	9	71.4



Make sure you get the Playfair FOOTBALL ANNUAL 1963-1964

*

256 compact pages of vital soccer data with last season's results, the new season's fixtures, notes on clubs, players, records and final tables—price 2/6.

Ask your newsagent for a copy of this essential pocket reference book

THE DICKENS PRESS, 4 UPPER THAMES STREET, LONDON, E.C.4

AROUND THE WORLD STORIES

● Continued from page 33

players are taking no chances with Rahn, whose liking for beer is well known. His contract guarantees £100 a month, only if he behaves. For each "indiscretion" Rahn stands to lose £20 a month. It's written in the contract.

RUSSIA

DYNAMO Moscow are still the league leaders after the short break for mid-summer, with twenty-five points from seventeen games. Close behind are Dynamo Minsk twenty-four points and Moscow's ZDSA (The Army Club) with twenty-three. Much criticised Torpedo Moscow created a stir with the biggest win of the campaign so far—beating Dynamo Kiev, champions two seasons back by 7-1.

Generally, however, Russia's First Division is dominated by negative tactics—accounting for the goal-less draws that have stirred the F.A. into action. One in five games during the opening half of the season ended 0-0, and the F.A. wrote to all managers asking for "sportsmanship" and an end to defensive tactics which the F.A. claims will result in lower gates.

ITALY

AS Roma have led the way during the transfer season—laying out more than £600,000 for new players. With neighbouring Lazio back in Serie "A" they clearly had to make a major bid for honours to appease their fans following the flops of last season. Biggest signing is Brazilian-born Angelo Sormani (from Mantova) who cost 400 million Lire. The other big teams have been very quiet—Milan spent 375 millions, Inter 250 millions, Juventus 240 millions, Torino 220 millions—chicken-feed compared with Roma's 1,039,000,000.

All told there are sixty-two oriundi and stranieri lined up for Calcio 63-64—with Brazil providing nineteen stars and topping the list. Other exporters are Argentina fourteen, Sweden and West Germany five, Spain and Denmark four, Great Britain and Peru three.

AC Milan have again been fined by the Italian F.A. for paying more than the permitted win-bonuses to their players. Milan don't mind paying the fine—2½ millions (£1,500) and the F.A. won't take stronger action to stop the illegal payments, for they need the money.

ARGENTINA

RIVER Plate F.C. are once more on top of the First Division with eighteen points from the opening eleven games. Stars of the new River are Pando, Varacka and Luis Artime, hailed as a new Di Stefano. Twenty-four years old, Artime joined River from Atlanta, currently sharing second place with Independiente, three years ago and was the top scorer last season in spite of Sanfilippo's efforts for San Lorenzo. Enrico Sivori, home for a spell from Italy, played alongside Artime in a friendly and persuaded Juventus to make a bid, but River said No. You have not enough money!

Nestor Rossi, former River star, must be kicking himself after giving up the manager's job just before the season opened to take over Racing B.A., but the flop of the year are Boca Juniors, the champions. At great expense, Boca added three new stars to their already overladen pay-roll, Silveira (Barcelona), Sanfilippo (San Lorenzo) and Del Vecchio (Milan). They are now in mid-table seven points behind River, and according to rumour are about to sack their coach Jose d'Amico. His successor is already known, Adolfo Pedernera, ex-River star and the man who led little Columbia into the last sixteen for the World Cup. He's now coaching the Boca Juniors "juniors"—waiting for the signal.

PORTUGAL

EVERYTHING in Lisbon revolves around the Sporting-Benfica struggle for supremacy, Sporting at present holding the Cup, and Benfica the League title. Benfica are still without a coach, after releasing Fernando Riera but Sporting have engaged Brazil's Gentil Cardoso. He comes with a big reputation in Rio, having led half-a-dozen championship winners — Botafogo, Fluminense, Flamengo, America and Vasco de Gama.

The two top clubs are also competing for Belenenses winger Yauca (Antonio Fernandes). Twenty-eight years old, and capped on either flank. Benfica have already covered themselves by signing Luciano Jorge Fernandes, a right-winger from relegated Olhanense, a once capped (v. Greece) twenty-three-year-old, while Sporting are after Finland's current cap, Marku Kumpulampi.

Eusebio's younger brother Gilberto (fifteen) is another point of friction between the two clubs. Benfica asked their inside-right to persuade his brother during his holiday in Mozambique—but Gilberto is a Sporting fan!

JERRY WEINSTEIN

● Continued from page 18

like originality! I wish the new scheme more success than England's Football League Cup which I have always regarded as absurd. The French system will be on the same basis, i.e., limited to the League clubs, but will be run in the early stages on a geographical zonal basis to keep travelling expenses to a minimum. Thus August, upon us already, sees the start to the new season with a month of competitive games.

BERNARD MOSER

● Continued from page 35

and though the Austrians had a series similar to the English F.A. Cup they abandoned it in 1949, and resumed only so that the clubs clamouring for a pass into the European Cup-winners Cup could settle the argument for themselves.

As I see it the Austrians will never find a permanent solution to their difficulties while they have so many clubs in Vienna, yet in the provinces big football has little chance. The only possible way out, if the country is to have big-time football in the future, is for the bigger clubs to amalgamate or, failing that, for many of them to accept what would in fact be a place in second class football. The future of the game in Central Europe at least until a full blooded European League comes into the reckoning, is a league competition organised on Mittel-Europa lines.

TAKE PART IN A MILLION POUND BRITISH INDUSTRY

THE PRODUCT.	A new type of long life electric light bulb guaranteed for three whole years with free replacement should it burn out.
WORK INVOLVED.	Responsibility of re-stocking, collection of cash, re-ordering, simple record keeping.
THE BACKING.	Of the highest, full advertising will be given by the company.
PROFIT MARGIN.	Excellent, will depend upon area and number of units operating, for full time occupation a minimum of five hundred pounds is recommended, three hundred pounds could ensure a weekly income of £8 a week.
QUALITIES REQUIRED.	Enthusiasm, desire for personal ability to come to the fore, able to work without supervision.
TRAINING.	Will be given fully by one of our highly experienced field survey managers.
INTERESTED.	Then write now for further information, entirely without obligation to Advertising Manager:

COMMERCIAL AND DOMESTIC ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES LTD., 284/294 BISHOPSGATE, LONDON, E.C.2. REF. CGG/IT

DISCRIMINATING SOCCER FANS READ SOCCER STAR

NOW AVAILABLE – this year's great new issue of

INTERNATIONAL FOOTBALL BOOK No. 5

edited by STRATTON SMITH & ERNEST HECHT

144 large (9½" x 7¼") pages of text 200 photos 15s.

Over the years INTERNATIONAL FOOTBALL BOOK has justly won world-wide enthusiasm as an unrivalled source of soccer fact and opinion, stories and photographs. Better than ever, look at its unbeatable football packed value.

FEATURES — The top stars and commentators contribute their exclusive views and stories — to name just a few who write for you

from F.A. Cup Winners Manchester United.....BOBBY CHARLTON
PAT CRERAND
from World Cup Winners Brazil .....NILTON DOS SANTOS
from European Cup Winners Milan .....GIOVANNI RIVERA
from European Cup-Winners Cup Spurs .....CLIFF JONES
from European Footballer of the Year .....JOSEF MASOPUST
from League Champions Everton .....ROY VERNON

Plus 19 other articles ranging the globe.

PLAYING RECORDS — A unique new section — full details of all international matches played by the world's top twenty nations. Results and at-a-glance tables showing team changes match by match.

PHOTOGRAPHS — Over 200 exclusive pictures matching the exciting text. Most of them previously not seen in this country. Again just a few samples.

Frequently programmes are not issued for international matches abroad—here are the details to settle all arguments.

As in previous years INTERNATIONAL FOOTBALL BOOK remains the most comprehensive, informative book of its kind ever published.

INTERNATIONAL FOOTBALL BOOK NUMBER 5
144 pages (9½" x 7¼")
200 photos. 15s.

FILL IN AND POST TODAY!

To any Bookseller or Newsagent or in case of difficulty:
SOUVENIR PRESS LIMITED,
34 Bloomsbury Street, LONDON, W.C.1.

Please send me.....copies of INTERNATIONAL FOOTBALL BOOK No. 5, for which I enclose 16s., including postage, for each copy.

NAME .....

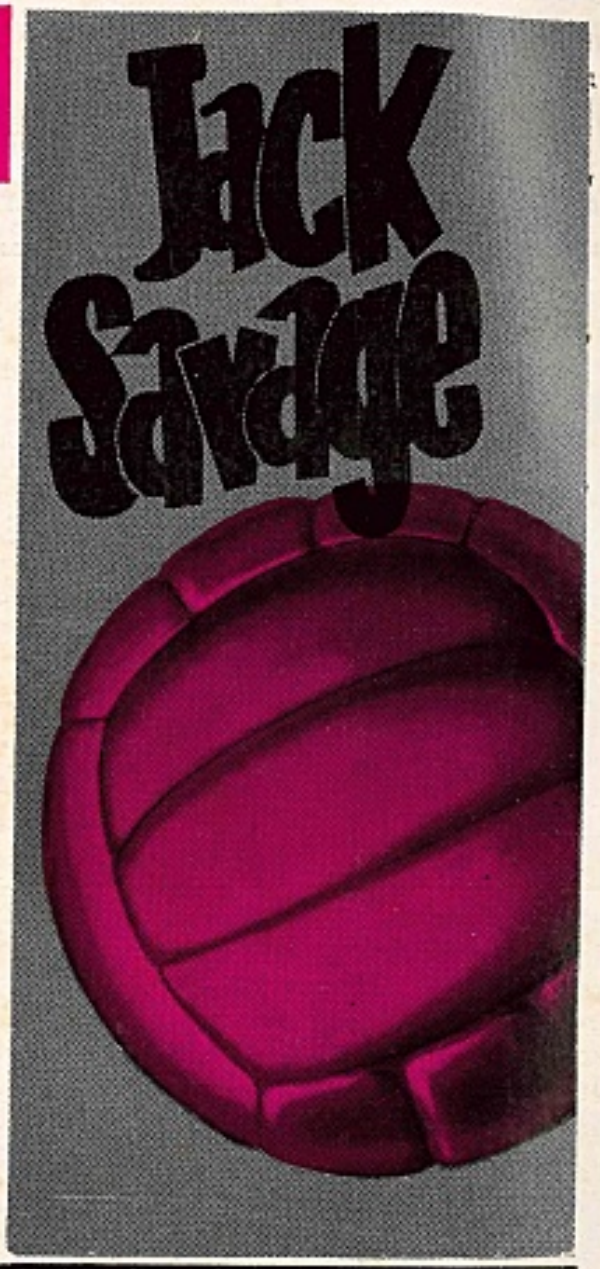
ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

FOLLOW

POOLS



every week in the

SUNDAY
CITIZEN